

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 741



FEB. 9, 1884

# THE GRAPHIC.

AN  
ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.



\*STRAND\*

190

\*LONDON\*

PRICE NINEPENCE



# OTR 1995

# THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

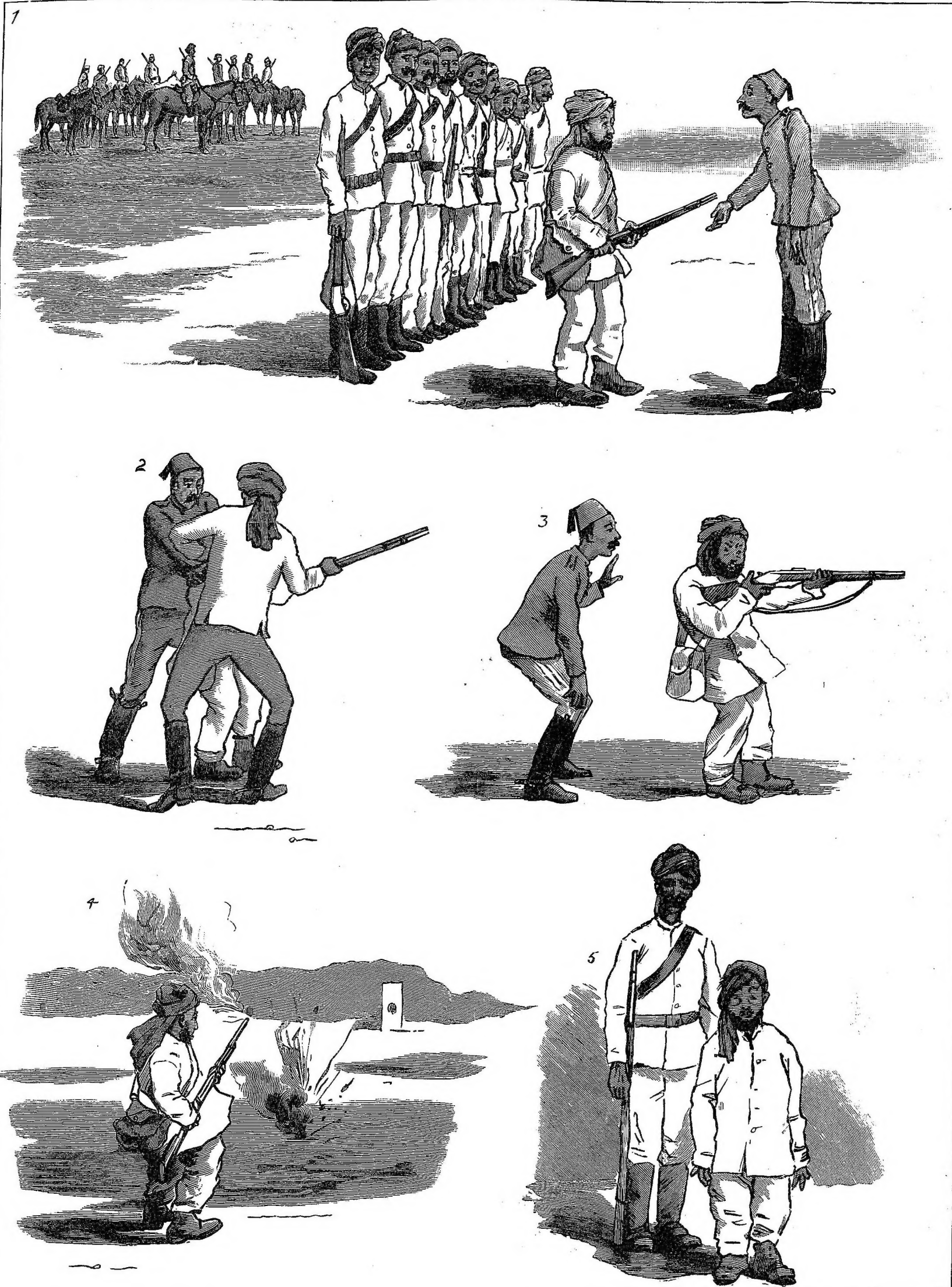
No. 741.—VOL. XXIX.  
Registered as a Newspaper

ÉDITION  
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1884.

WITH EXTRA  
SUPPLEMENT

PRICE NINEPENCE  
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny



1. He Had Never Had a Rifle in His Hands Before.—2. The Correct Position.—3. An Anxious Moment.—4. Startling Result: The Bullet Hits the Ground Ten Yards Off.—  
5. The Day of Excitement is Too Much for Him; He Takes a Drop Too Much, and Passes the Night in the Guard-Room.

THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN—THE MATERIAL WITH WHICH BAKER PASHA WAS EXPECTED TO DEFEAT THE REBELS  
FACSIMILES OF SKETCHES SUPPLIED BY AN OFFICER OF BAKER PASHA'S STAFF A FEW DAYS BEFORE THE STARTING OF THE EXPEDITION TO RELIEVE TOKAR



## Topics of the Week

**BAKER PASHA'S DEFEAT.**—A far deeper impression was produced in England by the tidings of Baker Pasha's defeat than was produced some months ago by the disastrous intelligence regarding Hicks Pasha. At that time the public did not fully realise the importance of what was going on in the Soudan. It was generally supposed that a few barbarous tribes could be easily subdued, and that in any case we were not directly interested in the conflict. Now the formidable character of the struggle has been made only too obvious, and everybody sees that the country whose troops occupy Egypt cannot escape responsibility for events by which the Egyptian people are profoundly affected. No blame can be attached to Baker Pasha for the loss he has sustained. It was inevitable that he should attempt to relieve the beleaguered garrison, yet the force at his disposal for this purpose was wholly inadequate. The Egyptian Government either could not or would not provide him with a proper army and proper equipments, and in advancing on Tokar he undertook an enterprise in which success was scarcely possible. The question whether the English Government was not bound to see that the means which he controlled were sufficient for the desired end will be discussed hereafter; but in the mean time the urgent question is, What ought now to be done? Few Englishmen are seriously of opinion that an attempt should be made to reconquer the whole of the vast territory hitherto claimed by Egypt. In these distant regions Egypt has not made a good use of her power; some of them she could not hope to hold without aid; and it has not been proved that, even if she were stronger, her possession of the Soudan would be of permanent benefit either to herself or to England. There is, however, a growing belief that Khartoum ought to be retained; and all the world would consider us disgraced if we contented ourselves with merely sending General Gordon to make such arrangements as to him may seem possible. Mr. Gladstone, in spite of himself, will be compelled to act vigorously at the last moment; and the fact that he does so only at the last moment, although every difficulty might have been overcome without important sacrifices long ago, will certainly not increase popular respect for the policy he has pursued since the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

**THE PEABODY TRUST AND WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS.**—It is very difficult to bestow money in charity so as really to do good, but the late Mr. Peabody may be held to have solved the problem. At sundry times he gave and bequeathed half-a-million of money for the purpose of providing better dwellings for the poor of London. This good work was begun more than twenty years ago, and, as the revenue received from rents is continually being added to the principal, under the excellent management of the trustees, among whom we may mention Lord Derby, Mr. J. R. Lowell, Sir Stafford Northcote, and Sir Curtis Lampson, the sphere of operations is every year extending. With a century of such management the dilapidated parts of London might almost be rebuilt from the Peabody revenues alone. But it is to be hoped that long before that there will be many rival agencies in the field, for the work is vast, and it is not only Central London which needs renovation. The same process, by which houses intended for a single family are let to half-a-dozen families as they grow old and shabby, and as the neighbourhood "goes down" in social estimation, is being repeated in all the older suburbs, with the result that the "slums" are always increasing upon us. The contrast between the Peabody Buildings and such ramshackle dwellings as the *Pall Mall Gazette* has lately been describing within a stone's throw of that fashionable thoroughfare, Regent Street, is like the contrast between heaven and hell. The Peabody Trust have now housed about 18,000 persons in 9,600 rooms, with an average weekly rental of 2s. 1½d. per room, including the free use of water, laundries, sculleries, and bath-rooms. The birth-rate and death-rate are very favourable. In some of the Carnaby Market houses above referred to the people are compelled, for want of the commonest conveniences, to live like pigs, and it is doubtful in such a depressing atmosphere, and with such foul stenches under his nose, whether even Sir Wilfrid Lawson, if compelled to live there, would not take to gin-drinking. It is worth noting that the worst of these houses belong to tradesmen and others residing in the neighbourhood. Perhaps this is why the regulations now existing, which might at least mitigate the scandal, are so rarely put in force.

**GAMBLING CLUBS.**—Whether the Park Club was a "gaming-house" or not will be decided by the Law Courts; but everybody who has among his acquaintances some idle young men about town may hear from them that the name of "Club" covers plenty of houses which are nothing but hells. Most of these establishments are proprietary. A man might apply for admittance to them in vain if he were not known to be a gambler; but any member can introduce a friend who loves the green cloth, and that friend may be balloted in ten minutes after he has entered the place. He pays his entrance money and first year's subscription (the Club rules are always strict about that), and there he is.

A few weeks later he is often at Boulogne. Assuming that baccarat is no worse than betting, that Stock Exchange gambling may claim kinship with both pursuits, and that in sum a fool and his money will be parted in some way, whatever attempts well-meaning friends may make to keep them wedded, it must still be pointed out that gaming-clubs thrive chiefly on very young men. These, having only the folly of youth in them, might grow up to wisdom if not allured to ruin at the most critical pass of their lives. We are not denying that they do grow very wise when they have been fleeced to the quick; but the sagacity thus acquired is not of a kind from which they or the world can benefit much. The young man whom acute experience makes too sharp may turn sharper. There must always remain a great difficulty in putting down gambling clubs, for when the worst institutions of the sort have been suppressed, the best will survive, and in these the foolish youngster can be shaved of his money quite as comfortably as in the others, and more rapidly. The stakes played for in the more disreputable hells are trifles compared with those that are tolerated in two or three perfectly select clubs to which *bona fide* millionaires belong; and the worst of these select clubs is, that if a young man with good connections once gets admitted to them, he is supposed to be in a position to play on equal terms with any of the members, even if it be notorious that he have little beyond his regimental pay or small paternal allowance. His character and prospects are reckoned as capital, and unfortunately the temptation to play these against the millionaire's thousand-guinea cheques is often overwhelming.

**THE DEBATE ON EGYPT.**—The Government has been severely and justly blamed for the collapse of the debate on Egypt on the first night of the Session. In a matter of such importance it ought to have been eager to repel the attack of its assailants; and it has not acquitted itself of the charge of gross carelessness in having failed to provide for an immediate reply to Mr. Bourke's speech. Perhaps, however, in the end the country will have no reason to regret the delay, for when the debate is resumed Parliament will be less perplexed than it would have been on Tuesday evening in the attempt to estimate the probable effect of Baker Pasha's defeat. The Conservatives will undoubtedly have a strong case to urge against the Government. In replying to Lord Salisbury's speech on the Address, Lord Granville tried to show that in their treatment of Egypt he and his colleagues have been thoroughly consistent; and it is true, of course, that they have always proclaimed their intention of maintaining the troops in Egypt until the objects of our intervention are attained. But they have never defined what these objects are, and many months ago they conveyed the impression that they regarded their work as already practically done. At the same time, they constantly interfered with the Egyptian Government, until at last they deprived it of all but nominal power. The disastrous results of this inconsistency we now see in the Soudan and in Egypt itself, and the Ministry gain nothing by turning round upon their opponents and pretending that, after all, Lord Salisbury prepared the way for these difficulties when he instituted the Dual Control. Mr. Gladstone can put himself right with the nation only by showing that events have taught him the necessity of acting on some definite principle; and it is to be hoped that the Conservatives will not make this change of policy more difficult than it is already by their manner of conducting the approaching discussion. The question is so momentous and so complicated that it ought not to be treated on either side merely as a subject for bitter partisan recriminations.

**MR. RUSKIN IN THE CLOUDS.**—Few probably of those who went to hear Mr. Ruskin lecture at the London Institution expected to gain any solid meteorological information. Nevertheless, the address was fairly interesting and decidedly original. He could not open his lips without charming his hearers by some passages glowing with poetry, nor, on the other hand, with such a subject before him, could he fail to gird at the men of science—"falsely so called," Mr. Ruskin evidently believes. They know very little that they ought to know. Professor Tyndall is but a shallow geologist, and though scientists can tell us why an apple falls from a tree, they cannot disclose the greater secret how it climbed up there. Were it not that Mr. Ruskin is Mr. Ruskin, and that most of us are aware that this is "only pretty Fanny's way," we should be inclined to call these satirical passages both puerile and untrue. As for the apple, unless Mr. Ruskin means that scientific men have failed to penetrate the mystery of life, in other respects they, or any intelligent school-girl, can tell him how the apple, by successive stages, climbed out of the earth to its place on the branch. And we wonder that such a keen observer of Nature as Mr. Ruskin should attempt to draw a hard-and-fast distinction between mists that brood on the earth and clouds that hang above it. Any one who has been to the top of a mountain knows that cloud and mist are practically interchangeable terms. But the most wonderful of all Mr. Ruskin's discoveries is his "plague-cloud." It only began to appear, he says, in 1871. We admit that, owing perhaps to the machinations of the American forecasters, the weather has not been all it should be for some years past, but we cannot swallow the "plague-cloud." It no doubt has a real existence—in Mr. Ruskin's own bodily sensations. A time

comes to all of us as we grow old, when the nipping eager air which we laughingly breasted in youth chills us to the marrow. In that sense we are content to accept the "plague cloud."

**OUR VESTRYMEN.**—Some officials of the Islington Vestry were convicted the other day of misappropriating the funds of the parish by a series of fraudulent accounts for road repairs. Islington is an enormous parish, and if its tens of thousands of ratepayers all took interest in their municipal affairs, this case, which disclosed all sorts of abuses, would have caused excitement throughout the whole of London. Any similar disclosures in Paris would certainly have agitated the entire French capital. Why it is that we Londoners, who grumble so much at our rates, trouble ourselves so little about the parish authorities who assess us, it would be difficult to say; but the truth is, that the great majority of ratepayers in Islington probably know nothing of the men who manage parochial matters, and it is the same with other parishes. The electing of Vestries is generally left to a comparatively small set of tradesmen, and, once the Vestrymen have been elected, they are controlled only by that set. The other parishioners hear occasional stories of malpractices and jobs, they read in the papers of noisy proceedings at the Vestry-meetings, when the members get accused of feeding themselves delicately at the parish expense, and they can both see and feel in many ways that the paving and sanitary arrangements of their parish are not all that could be desired; and yet they appear to care nothing for these things. Some Londoners excuse themselves for this indifference on the ground that the parish in which they sleep is not that in which they mostly live and transact their business; others say they do not meddle with parochial affairs, because they do not want to be brought into conflict with the typical Vestryman, who is supposed to be a rampageous and denunciatory creature, very prompt to resent interference with his vested interests; but other householders make no excuse at all, and seem to be unaware that they might improve the local administration of this monster city by voting at Vestry elections and taking some interest in the candidates. As we all pay rather dearly for our *pococurantism*, it is at least a comfort to reflect that, under the present system, the parochial busybody finds his sphere of activity altogether within the parish. If seats on the Vestries were competed for by men of good position and education, the parish busybody might betake himself to Imperial politics, with results which we can imagine from the view of what goes on in some foreign countries.

**GENERAL GORDON.**—Now that the difficulties in the Soudan have been complicated by a fresh disaster, it is impossible not to have grave fears for the safety of this heroic officer. The news of Baker Pasha's defeat will, of course, have spread like wildfire among the tribes whom it is Gordon's mission to pacify; and he will be fortunate indeed if he can contrive to reach Khartoum. Should harm overtake him, the position of Mr. Gladstone's Government will certainly not be an enviable one. It will be said that, having neglected ordinary precautions, when ordinary precautions would have been of service, it tried to extricate itself from its troubles by taking advantage of a brave man's reckless courage; and such a charge as that would damage any Government in the esteem even of its most faithful supporters. We may still hope, however, that General Gordon will escape from the perils by which he is surrounded. There is no man of our time whose character excites so much interest; and every one has confidence in his judgment, in his resource, and above all in his extraordinary power over other minds. These great qualities may enable him to overcome obstacles which would baffle any man of less commanding genius. Fortunately there is no reason to suppose that in Khartoum itself the situation is desperate, or that it is likely to be so for some time. If General Gordon were there, he would, no doubt, immediately give fresh courage to the garrison and to the population. It is now certain, however, that neither he nor they would be safe if reliance were placed only on his personal authority. England must intervene to provide for him the effectual support which Egypt is unable to provide. If this is done quickly, and done in such a way as to prove that at last we are thoroughly in earnest, even the Mahdi will probably soon recognise that the claims which General Gordon may advance must be respected.

**TOO MUCH TALK.**—If we may venture to offer advice to such an august body, we would say, "Gentlemen of the House of Commons, in the good old days—not so very many years ago—there was between August and February a genuine oratorical lull. Cabinet Ministers especially preserved a discreet silence, but now there is a 'continual dropping' going on all the year round. Lately, we have had speech-making in double and triple doses, till at last we have turned with horror from the solid masses of type, and have positively sought relief in the 'Shipping Intelligence' or the 'List of Bankrupts.' Therefore, we implore, good gentlemen, that you do not give us all this over again in the Debate on the Address. We already know all that you can tell us about Egypt and the Soudan. If there were the least chance that the Conservatives could oust the Liberals from office, there would have been some utility in Mr. Bourke's amendment, but



what is the good of a discussion that merely ends in talk? Therefore we cannot feel very grieved at its unexpected collapse. Then, it is rumoured that the Irish members mean to spend a week in discussing the conduct of the Irish Executive. This debate, if it comes off, will pretty certainly cause a great deal of recrimination and bad blood, it may, perhaps, lead to the suspension of one or more members, but it will not have the least beneficial effect on any human being. Meanwhile the mass of the public, who are far less interested in partisan politics than ardent politicians are apt to imagine, are patiently waiting for all sorts of useful work to be done, the monopoly of doing which you gentlemen have taken into your own hands. Do not fall into the dangerous error of imagining that Parliamentary time can be wasted with impunity in February. A February spent in purposeless talk is apt to be followed by an Easter, ay, and a Whitsuntide with little or nothing done, and then a hurried girding up of loins in the dog-days, when everybody is panting to get out of town. So please cut short the discussion on the Address, and, like good boys, settle down to steady work at once."

**DOMESTIC ANIMALS.**—It is satisfactory that the owners of the menagerie who were summoned the other day on the charge of cruelly ill-treating some bears deny the evidence that was laid against them; but the fact remains that bears and other animals *feræ naturæ* may be ill-used with impunity. A tame bear is more of a domestic animal than a cat without a master, and common sense suggests that the legal definition of domesticity should be made to include all animals that are kept captive. The ownerless cat and the vagabond dog must continue to have protection by right of birth, but the bear, lion, and tiger should have it, too, by right of adoption. At present our laws about animals are nonsensical. A medical student who, without authority, makes any surgical experiment on a frog is liable to prosecution; but a cruel boy may torture a frog in wanton amusement and go unpunished. A man may be imprisoned for working a horse in an unfit condition, but a mountebank in a show may brutally assault, maim, and half kill certain animals for not doing with alacrity that which it is utterly repugnant to the nature of these poor creatures to do. The public have very little idea of the barbarities practised upon so-called wild animals before they can be cowed so as to perform in those exhibitions which the law ought to prohibit if the good feeling of the community will not condemn them. Every proper-minded person feels a secret revolt at the sight of a lion being made to jump hurdles, or rushing with a scared look through flaming hoops while a tamer cracks a ferocious cart-whip, and the tamer's servant stands outside the cage with a pitchfork or a bar of red-hot iron ready to fall upon the bullied king of beasts if he should turn cross at being made to play the poodle. In the case of bears, however, brutalities are the less excusable, as these animals when born in captivity can be reared very easily by kindness.

**VIVISECTION.**—The debate in Convocation at Oxford the other day will have served an excellent purpose if it has convinced anti-vivisectionists that the weight of educated opinion is decidedly against them. They almost invariably argue as if they had a monopoly of humane feeling, but of course their opponents are quite as little inclined as anti-vivisectionists can be to sanction the infliction of unnecessary pain on animals. Mr. Freeman declared that a man of science has no more right to cause suffering than he, as an historian, would have "to illustrate the Siege of Jerusalem by reproducing its horrors, or the festivities at Kenilworth by a bull-baiting." This would be perfectly true if the aim of the man of science was simply to illustrate laws already proved; but no one pretends that vivisection for any such object would be justifiable. In former times, when the subject had not been seriously considered, lecturers on physiology frequently made hideous experiments in order to enlighten their pupils; and it is to be feared that the pupils did not hesitate to repeat what had been done by their teachers. This would shock public sentiment in our time, and there is not much fear that any sane man will ever advocate a return to the old practices. All that is claimed is that trained investigators, with proper guarantees, shall be permitted to take whatever steps may seem to them to be necessary for the discovery of natural laws. If nothing could be discovered by vivisection, there would be an end of the controversy; but the highest authorities are, on the whole, convinced that vivisection is essential to the progress of physiological science, and that it has already led to the establishment of great truths.

**DINERS OUT.**—Mr. Abraham Hayward, who has lately passed away, was, says the *Morning Post*, one of the most charming of diners-out. The compliment is no small one, though it can be earned now with less distress of mind and body than formerly. Lord Cockburn, in his "Memoirs," has left a terrifying account of what dinners were in the old days of toasts and "sentiments." It was bad enough to have to empty one's glass repeatedly in pledging guests who said, "A glass of wine with you;" but to sit throughout dinner cogitating over "sentiments" which had to be emitted at dessert was, as Lord Cockburn remarks, the most excruciating mental exercise, and tended to impair the digestion. In these days diners-out are not called upon to eat or drink much, and they need not pay out any heavy intellectual coin, but, like the Pinto of "Lothair," they must have their pockets

full of sixpences. Prince Talleyrand before going out to dinner used to consult a book of anecdotes, and, committing three or four to memory, would lead conversation so that he might edge in these. This would not do to-day, when everybody knows every anecdote that is printed. The modern diner-out must have new anecdotes as to things that happened this morning or yesterday; so he must be imaginative. He must know all about the next great book, the last play, the next political move, and the latest telegram about the march of some army, or the progress of some scientific expedition, at the other end of the world. So he must be superficial. He must be supposed to have opinions, for it is vulgar to pose as a sceptic; but he must not give his opinions, for it is in bad taste to be earnest. And after all this, the diner-out must have a charm of manner, a kindliness of heart, a softness of voice, and a good tailor, or the rest counts for little. No wonder that we have few perfect diners-out.

**FINE v. IMPRISONMENT.**—A case was heard the other day at a suburban police court which seems to deserve some attention. A girl aged thirteen, who was employed as a domestic servant, after buying some milk for her mistress's household, emptied another half-pint into her jug from a can which was standing at a neighbour's door. Her mother, who was present in Court, pleaded hard for her; but it seemed she had once before been convicted of stealing a piece of wood, so the Bench sentenced her either to pay a fine of ten shillings, coupled with ten shillings costs, or to undergo a month's imprisonment with hard labour. The mother begged that she might pay the money by instalments, half-a-crown at a time; but the magistrate remarked, "We have altered that sort of thing now," and therefore, as far as his action was concerned, this wretched little girl would have gone to prison. However, it appears that some charitable soul was subsequently about to pay the penalty and costs, but was anticipated by the Home Secretary, who had ordered the girl's discharge. But this exceptional way of doing justice does not increase public respect for the law or its ordinary administrators. We would therefore ask that the scale of fines should be revised in accordance with the existing value of money, for the present system causes the poor to be far more severely punished than those who are fairly well off. We should also like to know why, if an offence can be condoned by a money-penalty, a reasonable time cannot be allowed for the payment of that money.



**INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN OIL-COLOURS, PICCADILLY. GALLERIES ILLUMINATED ON DARK DAYS and AFTER 3 p.m. EVERY DAY. OPEN from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Admission, 1s. Illustrated Catalogue, 1s. Season Ticket, 5s.**

**THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry Street, W.**—Lighted by Electricity.—Proprietor and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE.—OPEN EVERY EVENING with THE PALACE OF TRUTH, by W. S. Gilbert. Preceded by Sidney Grundy's One-Act Comedy, IN HONOUR BOUND. Mesdames Lingard, Florence Maryatt, Helen Matthews, Tibbitt, Arnold, and Sophia Eyre; Messrs. Edgar Bruce, Kyrie Bellow, H. Beerbohm Tree, John Maclean, George Temple, Braginton, and G. W. Anson. Doors open at 7.30. IN HONOUR BOUND at 8. PALACE OF TRUTH 8.45. Private Boxes, 2s. 2s. and 3s. 3s.; Stalls, 1s. 6d.; Balcony, 7s. 6d.; Gallery, 6s.; First Circle (numbered and reserved, bonnets allowed) 4s.; Pit, cushioned and armed, 2s. 6d.; Gallery, 1s. Morning Performances of THE PALACE OF TRUTH Saturdays, February 9th and 10th, at 2.45. Doors open 2.15. Box Office at the Theatre open Daily from 11 to 5. No Fees or Gratuities. Telephone, 3700.

**ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.**—ENTIRE CHANGE OF THE MUSICAL PORTION OF THE MOORE AND RUGGESS MINSTRELS' ENTERTAINMENT. The New Programme will be given EVERY NIGHT at 8. MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS at 3 and 8. Tickets and places can be secured at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall.

**MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.**—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE.—Managers, Messrs. ALFRED REED and CORNEY GRAMER. "A MOSS ROSE REENT" by Arthur Law, music by Alfred J. Caldicott; and Mr. Corney Gramer's Musical Sketch, MASTER TOMMY'S SCHOOL (Last Representation); concluding with A WATER CURE (Last Representations), by Arnold Felix, music by George Gear.—Morning Performances every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 3 o'clock. Evenings, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8. Stalls, 5s. and 3s. Admission 2s. and 1s.

**BRIGHTON.—Frequent Trains** From Victoria and London Bridge. Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool Street. Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days. Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets at Cheap Rates. Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton. Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Weekday From Victoria 10.0 a.m., Fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car. Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton Every Saturday, from Victoria and London Bridge. Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion. Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday, From Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m. Pullman Drawing Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton. Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

**PARIS.—SHORTEST CHEAPEST ROUTE.** VIA NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, AND ROUEN. Cheap Express Service Weekdays and Sundays. All Services, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class. From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. Fares—Single, 33s., 24s., 17s.; Return, 55s., 39s., 30s. Powerful Paddle Steamers, with excellent Cabins, &c. Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe. SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c. Tourists' Tickets are issued, enabling the holder to visit All the principal places of interest.

**TICKETS** and every information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cook's, Ludgate Circus; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations. (By Order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager

**THE VALE OF TEARS. — DORÉ'S LAST GREAT PICTURE,** completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

**"ANNO DOMINI."** By EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This Great Work is NOW ON VIEW, together with Commendatore Ciseri's Picture of "CHRIST BORNE TO THE TOMB," and other Important Works, at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street. Ten to six. Admission 1s.

**NEW PICTURES ON VIEW.** SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND. ARTISTS' PROOFS OF "HERE THEY COME." A Remarkably Clever Picture by BLINKS and PRATT. By ROSA BONHEUR and GILBERT. HIS ONLY FRIEND. By BRITON RIVIERE and STEELE. POMONA. By J. E. MILLAIS and S. COUSINS, R.A. Engravings of "WEDDED," "POMONA," "VIOLA," "HIS ONLY FRIEND," "SMOKER," "HARMONY," &c., 21s. each. GEO. REES, Savoy House, 115, Strand, London. Near Waterloo Bridge.

## AN ÉDITION DE LUXE

OF

## "THE GRAPHIC"

Is now issued every week, commencing from January 5. This edition is printed on heavy plate paper, and stitched in a handsome cover printed in colours. The extra thickness and superior quality of the paper will prevent any risk of the letterpress on the back showing upon the face of the engraving, so that the objection to printing on the back will be obviated, and it is believed that the extra trouble bestowed upon this edition may lead to more careful designs and more elaborate engravings.

It is hoped also that this *Édition de luxe* may conduce to a closer and more critical examination by the public than is generally accorded to the pages of a newspaper.

This comparative neglect is doubtless owing, in a great degree, to the general belief that everything connected with a *News* paper must be hurriedly, and, therefore, imperfectly executed, but it may not, perhaps, be generally known that many of our world-renowned Painters have found their first expression at the hands of the Artist in these pages.

If, therefore, this new departure tends to remove this erroneous impression the Proprietors of *The Graphic* will be encouraged to make fresh exertions, and will be more ready than ever to plan further improvements in the quality of their designs, their engravings, and their printing.

The price is 9d., and it is obtainable at any Bookseller's or Railway Bookstall; or by post to any part of England, 9½d.

Terms of Annual Subscription, including postage, and extra Summer and Christmas Numbers:—

	Edition—Thin	Thick	De Luxe
UNITED KINGDOM	—	31s. 6d.	46s. 6d.
All parts of EUROPE, AFRICA, ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, BRAZIL, CANADA, CAPE, CHILL, EGYPT, JAMAICA, MAURITIUS, MEXICO, PERU, UNITED STATES	33s. 6d.	37s. 6d.	61s. 6d.
AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND	31s. 6d.	39s. 6d.	63s. 6d.
CEYLON, CHINA, INDIA, JAPAN	36s. 6d.	42s. 6d.	71s. 6d.

Payment, which must be in advance, can be made by Cheque or P.O.O., payable to the Publisher,

E. J. MANSFIELD,  
190, Strand, London.

NOW READY, 20s.

THE

## NEW GRAPHIC VOLUME,

Comprising the Issues from July 1 to Dec. 31, 1883, and including the special Christmas Number, with its numerous Coloured Illustrations.

The Volume contains over 500 Engravings by the best Artists, illustrating the Current Events of the Day, as well as presenting Portraits of Eminent Persons and Copies of Celebrated Paintings, and many Original Drawings.

Bound in blue cloth, gilt letters and edges, 20s. It can be obtained of any Bookseller, or it will be sent carriage free to any English Railway Station direct from the Office for 21s.

190, STRAND, LONDON.

**NOTICE.**—With this Number is issued an EXTRA TWO-PAGE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, entitled, "SCENES WITH THE OLD MICKLEDALE HUNT," III. AND IV., drawn by R. Caldecott.



## THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN

FORMING A CAVALRY REGIMENT

THESE sketches were received and engraved before the disaster which has overtaken Baker Pasha and his force. Our readers will understand that it is in no way our intention to treat so serious an event with undue levity, but we publish these illustrations—which are *fac similes* of drawings received from Major G. D. Giles—as they will serve when taken with the subjoined letter to show with what miserable material Baker Pasha was expected to combat an enemy composed of a brave race inspired by religious enthusiasm and flushed with success.

"My sketches," writes Major G. D. Giles, "will more or less explain themselves. The troop was being put through a very rapid course of target practice. Half of the men were dismounted and drawn up in line facing the target, which was some 150 yards distant. Their companions held the horses in rear. Each man stepped to the front in his turn, and, after some preliminary instructions from the captain, discharged his rifle at the target, with more or less success.

"Presently there came to the front a funny-looking little man, who explained what was already very apparent, that he had never had a rifle in his hands before. After a severe struggle he was arranged, as far as possible, in the correct position for firing, and then, being left to himself, an anxious moment elapsed till he pulled the trigger. When he did, the recoil very nearly rolled him over backwards, and the cloud of dust a few yards in front of him disclosed where the shot had taken effect. The day's excitement was too much for him, and he was seen, late in the evening, on his way to the guard tent, in a state very far from sober."

## THE SHEIK MORGANI DICTATING LETTERS

THE Sheik Morgani, whose arrival at Suakim we recently illustrated, has been strenuously endeavouring to bring the rebel tribes back to their allegiance, and has been busily writing letters to the various chieftains, denouncing the Mahdi as a false prophet, and summoning them to an interview at Suakim. Some chieftains have accordingly come in, while others, and amongst them the redoubtable Osman Digna, remain obdurate, and, in their turn, invite the Sheik to visit them.—Our illustration is from a sketch by Mr. D. Mosconas, and represents the Sheik dictating letters to rebel chiefs, which the two Hadandwas standing on the right are to carry and deliver.

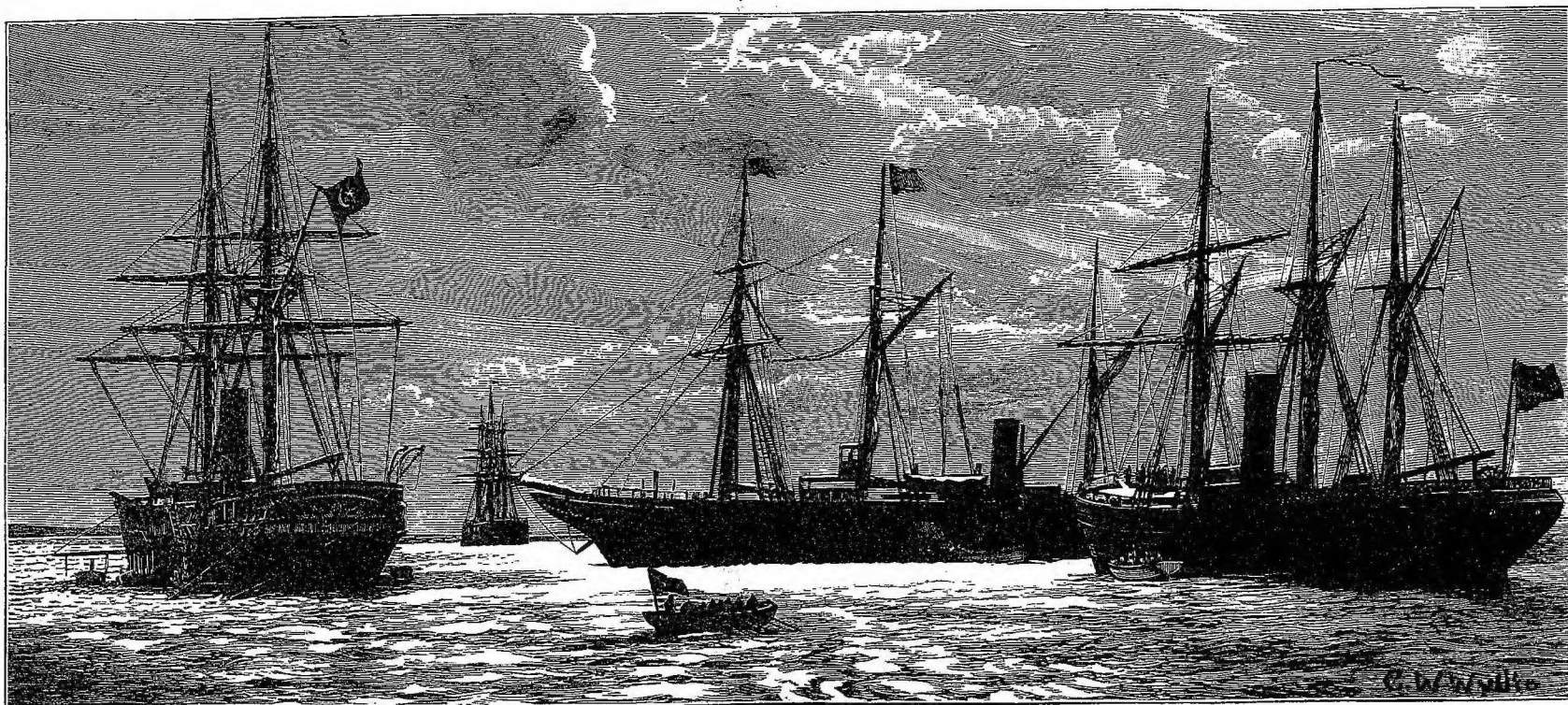
## AN EGYPTIAN STEAMER ENTERING SUAKIM

MAJOR G. D. GILES writes: "After the loss of the steamship *Tantah*, it would naturally have been supposed that the captains of the Egyptian mail-boats, which travel up and down the Red Sea, would have learnt experience and used some caution. Such,





SHEIK MORGANI DICTATING LETTERS TO THE REBEL LEADERS, ADVISING THEM TO SUBMIT TO THE KHEDIVE



Egyptian Gunboat "Gafferia"

H.M.S. "Euryalus"

Egyptian Post Boat "Negileh"

Egyptian Gunboat "Tor"

AN EGYPTIAN STEAMER ENTERING SUAKIM HARBOUR

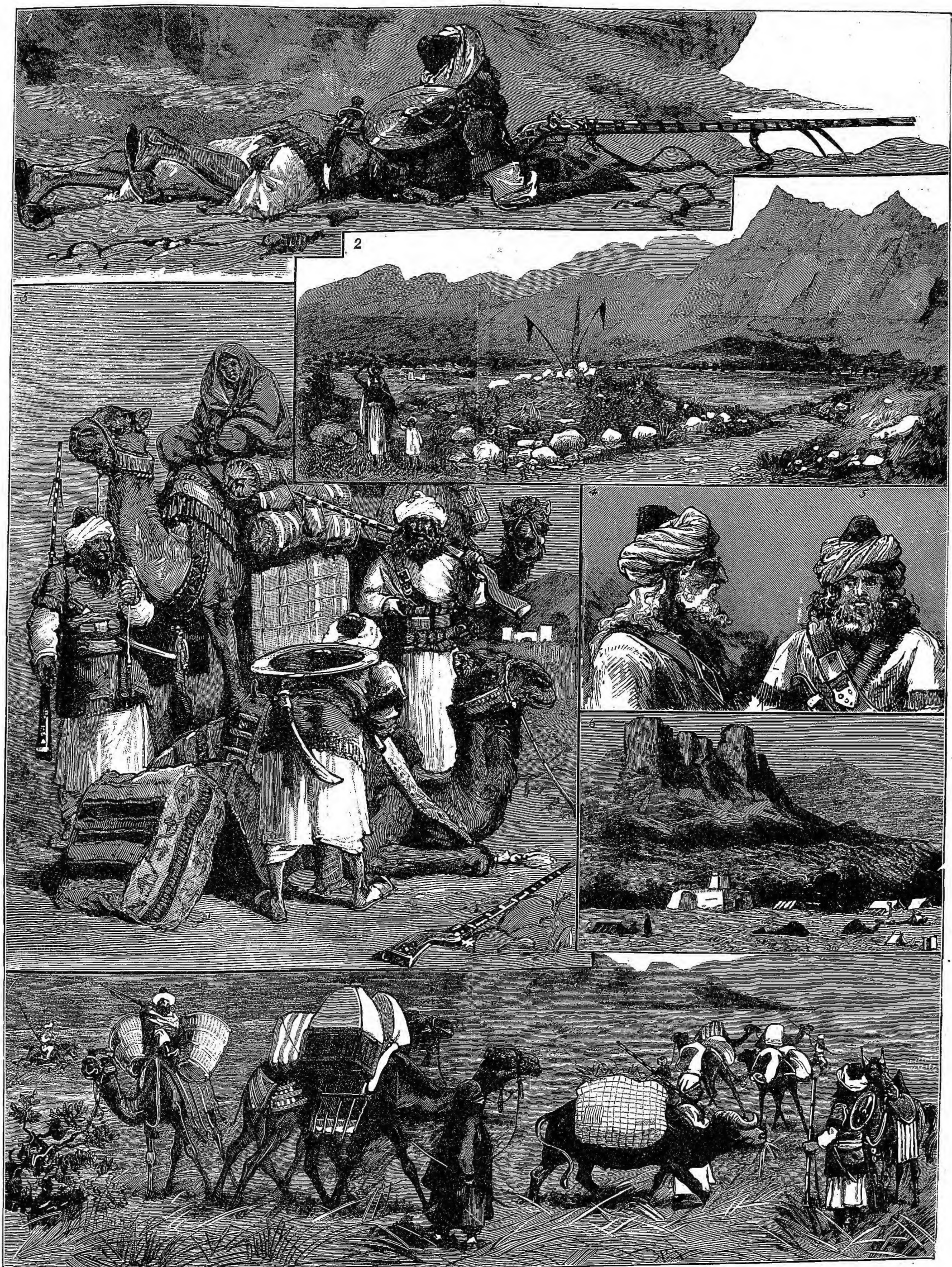
### THE REBELLION IN THE SOUDAN

FROM SKETCHES BY A BRITISH OFFICER OF THE GENDARMÉRIE AND AN OFFICIAL EMPLOYED IN SUPPRESSING THE SLAVE TRADE



THE SUTHERLAND AND ARGYLLSHIRE REGIMENT COMING INTO DURBAN, NATAL—A FRIENDLY SHOWER OF PINE APPLES





1. A Quiet "Pot."—2. View of Takht-i-Suleiman from Girni Post.—3. Dera Ismail Khan and a Group of Powindahs on the Frontier Road.—4. Tor Khan, Chief of Nasur Powindahs.—5. Sirfaras a Nasur.—6. Mouth of the Gumal Pass.—7. On the March.

WITH GENERAL KENNEDY'S STAFF ON A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION TO SURVEY TAKHT-I-SULEIMAN, EASTERN AFGHANISTAN



however, did not appear to be the case, at all events with the captain of the *Negleh*, which vessel arrived in Suakim on the 11th January. The Suakim harbour is at all times very difficult to enter, from the narrowness of the channel and the abrupt coral reefs. In the evening, when the sun is going down in the west, and its light is straight in the eyes of any one entering the harbour, the difficulty is considerably increased. In spite of this, on the afternoon of the 11th, the *Negleh*, with an Egyptian Pasha on board, with flags at all her mast-heads to do him honour, and with a strong northerly breeze behind her, came steaming along into the harbour with no more concern than if she had been out in mid-ocean. Presently down went her anchor; but too late. She came right across the bows of the Egyptian gunboat *Gafferialah*. By putting her engines astern she got clear of this difficulty with the loss of her jib-boom. Then she went right across the bows of, and into, the Egyptian gunboat *Tor*, as represented in the sketch. All was confusion, and it seemed as if both the ships must go on shore; but the cherub which sits up aloft and counteracts the effects of the carelessness of Egyptian captains came to the rescue, and all ended happily."

#### INDIA—A SURVEYING EXPEDITION TO THE TAKHT-I-SULEIMAN

THE Takht-i-Suleiman, the highest point in the Suleiman range of mountains, just across the Western Indian frontier, is about fifty miles west of Dera Ismail Khan on the Indus. On November 15th a surveying party was despatched from Dera to the summit of the Takht with an escort of 1,500 men and four guns, under General Kennedy. Very little is known about the Takht-i-Suleiman beyond what has been gathered from the Shiranis, who inhabit the slopes of the hills, and from the Powindahs, or travelling merchants, who, coming from Khorasan with merchandise, avail themselves of the passes through the Takht. These are all described as exceedingly narrow—some being only foot roads. One called the Zao Dehile is for some distance only sixteen feet wide, the sides being precipitous, and rising to the height of 500 feet. The Powindahs, who use these passes chiefly, are the Nasuras, about 10,000 of whom cross our border every year, and after leaving their flocks and milch camels in Kirris or tent villages they proceed southwards, and spread all over India with the goods which they have brought from Khorasan. "I have sketched a few of these fellows," writes Captain Oswald Claude Radford, of the 4th Punjab Infantry, and Deputy-Assistant-Quartermaster-General under General Kennedy, to whom we are indebted for our illustrations and the above information. "There are several other tribes of Powindahs—the Suleiman Khels, Karotis, and Mian Khels. In all about 50,000 Powindahs cross over the frontier every year. They also use the Gumal pass, which is a little farther round, but possesses a better road. The Gumal is in front of Murtaza Post, of which I also send a sketch. The road up the Pass for the first two marches is very bad, and unless caravans group in great strength they are apt to be roughly handled by the Waziris, through whose country they have to pass." It had not been expected that any resistance would have been offered to the expedition on entering the Shirani's country, as it was in no way of a punitive character. The Zao Pass was safely traversed, though with considerable difficulty, owing to the narrowness of the road, but at the foot of the Takht-i-Suleiman range we found that the Kidazais, one of the tribes, had determined to oppose further progress. Their position on the Pazai-Khotal, three miles distant, however, was carried by assault by Colonel Rice on the 26th inst., and on the 28th the surveying party, after great difficulties, marched to Maidan, almost at the foot of the northern summit. On the 29th the party marched to the actual foot of the ascent, and clambered up to the summit, some 11,000 feet, or 3,000 feet from the foot of the ascent. Observations were taken, and the party returned, bivouacked near Maidan for the night, and on November 30th regained the Khotal and main camp."

#### A SHOWER OF PINEAPPLES

THE Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, after four years' stay at Capetown, left on the 1st of December, receiving on their departure a perfect ovation from the inhabitants. The volunteers and bands escorted them down to the Docks, and the line of route was crowded with friends. Our scene represents the station at Durban, at which place, after five days' passage, the regiment was landed. The Highlanders were placed in open trucks—thirty-five in each—sitting on the baggage *en route* for up-country to Pietermaritzburg. Preserved meat, or "iron rations," as the men call it, and biscuits were served out by the authorities, and then Mr. Jameson, a leading merchant of Durban, came forward most kindly with other refreshments. He and his followers were provided with deep baskets, from which a lively fire of good and rich pineapples was kept up into the trucks. It made a curious scene, dirks and knives came into thirsty play, heaps of lemonade bottles were returned as empties. Nor were the women and children forgotten. They were treated with kind liberality by this Scotch gentleman, who was favourably known to the regiment before. The stay was short, and cheers were given for Mr. Jameson.

The train then sped on, rounding curves and hills, and over iron bridges, till Pietermaritzburg was reached, where the regiment was located in roomy tin huts.—Our engraving is from a sketch by Lieut.-Colonel H. Robley, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

#### MOVERS AND SECONDEES OF THE ADDRESS

WILLIAM MONTAGU HAY, tenth Marquis of Tweeddale, was born in 1826, and succeeded his brother in 1878. His mother was a daughter of the third Duke of Manchester. He was educated at Haileybury, and was in the Bengal Civil Service from 1845 to 1862. He was M.P. for Taunton 1865-68, and for Haddington District in 1878. In that year he married the daughter of Signor Vincenzo Bartolucci, of Rome. Lord Tweeddale, who wore a Deputy Lieutenant's uniform when he moved the Address, made a speech in which he praised the Government's policy. His remarks on the fruits of Irish remedial legislation were greeted with ironical laughter by the Opposition.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Maull and Fox, 187A, Piccadilly, W.

GEORGE WILLIAM HENRY VENABLES-VERNON, seventh Baron Vernon, who succeeded his father last year, was born February 25, 1854. His mother is Lady Harriet Anson, daughter of the first Earl of Lichfield. He was formerly captain in the 12th Lancers. Lord Vernon, who seconded the Address, attired in the uniform of the Derbyshire Yeomanry, stated that he would not have presumed to do so had it not been for his desire to support those who for the last four years had piloted the State through the shoals and quicksands of political affairs.—Our portrait is from a photograph by John Edwards, 1, Park Side, Hyde Park Corner, S.W.

THE HON. ARTHUR RALPH DOUGLAS ELLIOT, second son of the third Earl of Minto, by the only daughter of the late General Sir T. Hislop, Bart., G.C.B., was born December 17, 1846, and educated at Edinburgh University and Trinity College, Cambridge. He was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1870, and goes the Northern Circuit. He was elected for Roxburghshire in 1880. He moved the Address in the House of Commons.—Our portrait is from a photograph by J. Mackintosh and Co., Kelso.

MR. SAMUEL SMITH, who seconded the Address, was born in 1836, and is the son of the late Mr. James Smith, of South Carleton, Kirkcudbrightshire. He began business in Liverpool as a cotton-broker, and has subsequently been a merchant there. He

was President of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce 1876-77, and for three years a member of the City Council. He was elected M.P. for Liverpool December 9, 1882, when Lord Sandon succeeded to the Peerage. In 1864 he married Melville, daughter of the Rev. John Christison, D.D., of Biggar, Lanarkshire.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Robinson and Thompson, Liverpool and Birkenhead.

#### FIRING A ROCKET

DURING the late gales we have heard much of the gallantry of our lifeboat crews, who have put to sea in the most terrible weather, rescuing the crew of many a sinking ship. No less arduous and successful, also, have been the labours of the life brigade on shore, which they share with the coastguard, and the rocket apparatus has done good work in effecting communication between stranded vessels and the beach. In our illustration a steamer is represented on the rocks close in shore, where it is impossible to send a boat, although the lifeboat and its crew have come down to do what they can. With the help of some coastguardsmen a rocket is being fired into the rigging of the steamer. This missile carries with it a line, by means of which the crew of the wreck—when it reaches them—haul a thick rope from the shore, and along this, one by one, by means of a sling carriage, they are drawn to land in safety. In conclusion we would say a word of appeal for funds for the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, which we learn from the last number of their periodical, the *Lifeboat*, has been instrumental in rescuing 955 lives during the past year, in addition to saving thirty vessels from destruction.

#### OILING THE WAVES AT FOLKESTONE

FORTY years ago a Belgian Scientific Commission endeavoured to still the waves of the North Sea with a few gallons of oil, and came to the conclusion that the oft-quoted phrase was a piece of merely poetical imagery. But Mr. John Shields, of Perth, was not satisfied with this decision. He had noticed the magical effects of a few drops of oil spilt on a pond in rough weather; he knew that fishermen when caught in a storm had saved both their craft and their lives by mincing up oily fish-livers and casting them into the sea round the boat. He, therefore, began a series of experiments; the problem for solution being "how to get the oil on troubled waters when it was wanted and where it was wanted." We have already illustrated and described a trial of this kind which took place on the east coast of Scotland, and now we have to record some experiments which were essayed last week at Folkestone, under the direction of Mr. A. Shields (son of the inventor), and of Mr. Gordon, of Dundee.

A distinguished party of practical men assembled to witness the operations. The weather was not very favourable. The wind had not enough south in it, and was not strong enough to blow breakers of any magnitude across the harbour bar. Nevertheless, the channel near the shore was rough enough to prove the efficiency of Mr. Shields's arrangements for soothing it.

This was the apparatus. Three large casks filled with oil were laid on their sides, near the pier-end, and pipes inserted in these were connected with small force-pumps, each worked by a man. The ends of the pipes lay at the bottom of the sea across the entrance of the harbour, and after the pumping had been continued for some time the effects of the oil became visible on the surface, although the flood-tide was running strongly. A fully manned lifeboat, which rolled a good deal while lying off the pier-head, did not get a splash while in the wide glassy strip of oil-covered waters, though to the seaward of this glistening streak the waves were curling and breaking into foam. Three hours after the trial, when the Boulogne boat came in, broad streaks of comparatively smooth unbroken water showed where the oil still lay on the surface. The oil used is seal oil, and for the permanent apparatus lead pipes of about 1¼-inch in diameter are employed. At distances of 100 feet apart there are fixed upright pipes, eighteen inches high, in each of which there is a conical valve protected (like a garden watering-pot) by a rose to keep the silt out. Altogether the trial was as satisfactory as the conditions of weather permitted.

#### MR. GLADSTONE AND THE INDIAN DEPUTATION

WHATEVER may be thought of his administrative ability, our Premier is a master in the art of receiving a deputation. He is so courteous, so attentive, and what he says seems so apposite and so interesting (though careful examination of his words usually shows that he has been careful to commit himself to nothing) that the deputies go away delighted, unanimously affirming that there never was such a G.O.M.

On the 31st ult., Mr. Gladstone received no less than four deputations. To most men, nearly halfway between seventy and eighty, this would have seemed a serious infliction, but to Mr. Gladstone the work is nearly as pleasant and congenial as tree-felling.

The first three deputations, representing respectively the Conference at Leeds, the Trades Unions, and the Metropolitan Liberal Association, were perhaps the most important, as they came to talk about the assimilation of the borough and county franchises. The last deputation was the most interesting, inasmuch as it consisted of Indian gentlemen resident in this country, who mostly wore the picturesque attire of their native land. The deputation, which was introduced by Sir Arthur Hobhouse, desired to express "the feeling of grateful admiration which is entertained towards Mr. Gladstone throughout the length and breadth of India." In the address, which was read by Mr. D. P. Cama, pointed reference was made, though not by name, to the notorious Ilbert Bill, which for twelve months past has kept India in a state of agitation such as has been unknown since the epoch of the Great Mutiny. But as by successive alterations the Ilbert Bill has been deprived of what Anglo-Indians regarded as its mischief, and native patriots its virtue, all parties have agreed to consign the subject to forgetfulness. Mr. Gladstone, therefore, while making a most encouraging reply to Mr. Cama and his fellow-deputies, very cleverly shunted the Ilbert Bill into a siding. "I think that to refer to any particular measures probably would not at the present moment, when controversy in India has ceased to rage, be conducive to any of the objects which we have at heart."

The address, which was on vellum, was beautifully illuminated with a border in gold and red. At the top the Premier's arms and the insignia of the Star of India were printed in their proper colours in two ovals attached together. The Premier's name and titles were elaborately drawn, and on the left was a wreath, in the centre of which were the words "Shāl Mubarak," in Hindoostanee, the euphonious and popular phrase which expresses a birth-day or New Year's greeting. It was in reference to this phrase, pointed out to the Premier by Mr. Bhowanagsee, that he said at his age he could not hope now to have many returns of the day. To the address were attached three other sheets bearing the names of about a hundred signatories, both in English and in their respective Indian characters. The address was illuminated by Messrs. Maclure and Macdonald, lithographers.

#### AMBULANCE DRILL ON BOARD THE "EXMOUTH"

THOSE who are interested in the welfare of destitute lads do not need to be told of the Metropolitan Asylums training ship *Exmouth*, which lies off Grays, in Essex, or of her excellent Captain-Superintendent, Captain W. S. Bourchier, R.N., who, together with his family, devotes himself with a whole-souled enthusiasm to the boys under his charge.

Recently, these boys have voluntarily placed themselves under the

instructions of the St. John Ambulance Association, and on November 13th last they were inspected by Dr. Matthew Coates, M.D., F.R.C.S., Deputy-Inspector-General of Hospitals and Fleets, R.N.

Says Dr. Coates: "The sixty-five candidates who presented themselves in the ambulance class on this occasion showed a ready aptitude in the application of splints, bandages, tourniquets, &c., and in using the means to be improvised under any condition in rendering first aid to the injured. The surgeon in the cockpit of a ship in action; the surgeon on a battle-field; or the civil surgeon in a railway smash, would find a ready and useful assistant in any of the boys who presented themselves for examination. Being all volunteers, they were very attentive to the instruction. Moreover, the education which they receive, and the habits of discipline which are inculcated, enable them to reflect on the subject they are engaged in. This instruction has been most ably imparted to them by Dr. Samuel Osborn, by whom these boys have been taught how to be of the greatest use to their future shipmates and co-labourers whilst pursuing the dangerous vocations to which most of them will be eventually called. I have much pleasure in recommending that certificates should be awarded to the sixty-five boys."

#### "DOROTHY FORSTER"

A NEW STORY, by Walter Besant, illustrated by Charles Green, is continued on page 137.

#### A CABINET COUNCIL

OUR British system of Government is full of anomalies—a fact of which we are secretly rather proud—and the Cabinet is one of these anomalies. In spite of its political importance, it is unrecognised by the Constitution. The reason is that it was not made,—rather, like Topsy, it "grewed." The Privy Council, appointed to aid the deliberations of the Sovereign, was found from its size to be too large a body for despatch and secrecy. So by degrees the King got into the habit of conferring with some of the most trusted members of the Privy Council in his *cabinet* or private room. This body has for a long time drawn to itself the chief executive power, yet, as observed above, it is unknown to the law, no record is kept of its meetings and resolutions (what a crowning mercy in these days of over-reporting and over-printing!), nor has its existence ever been recognised by any Act of Parliament. At the present time the Cabinet consists, as represented in our picture, of thirteen persons.

We condense the following from our lively contemporary, *Vanity Fair*:—"A Cabinet Council may meet when, where, and how it pleases, yet, as a matter of convenience, its meetings are commonly held in what is called the Council Chamber of the house in Downing Street used as a private residence by the First Lord of the Treasury. The Prime Minister and the Secretary for Foreign Affairs really rule the Cabinet; these two alone know everything; these two alone get all the important despatches, though each Minister is supreme in his own department.

"Tradition assigns the members their seats. The Premier sits at the centre of the table, facing the fire, and with his back to the window. On the right sits the Foreign Secretary, and opposite to him the Lord Chancellor. As no one else, under any pretence, is allowed to enter the room, the junior members of the Cabinet are seated nearest to the door, so that they may themselves bring in any despatch-boxes which may arrive.

"In a corner stands a table bearing a few captain's biscuits and some plain water—the only refreshment allowed to be taken in—or even introduced into—the room. There is no oratory, the opinions of the Ministers are expressed briefly and plainly, and each man is expected to say what he really thinks, without ambiguity and concealment, for he is taken at his word by his colleagues."

MONT ST. MICHEL. — A correspondent writes:—"Your article last week altogether ignores the fact that the island has for some time (about two years, I believe), been connected with the mainland by a causeway, or *digue*, as they call it, along which my wife and I drove last year. There has been a proposal to do away with the *digue*, as some people asserted that the *digue* caused the water to set in some way against the walls, and so would eventually spoil the place, but I hear that the Assembly has decided that there is no evidence to this effect, and have rejected the proposal."



WITH the increased employment of explosives by political desperadoes for destructive purposes the ancient custom of searching the vaults beneath the Houses of Parliament has ceased to be a mere formality. On Tuesday the vacant spaces adjoining the meeting-places of Lords and Commons were very carefully explored by the Beefeaters from the Tower.

PRESIDING on Wednesday at a house-dinner of the National Liberal Club, Lord Derby said that, while protecting the Red Sea ports, the Government would not engage in the impossible task of recovering the Soudan for Egypt. They had no intention of converting the present occupation of Egypt into a permanent annexation; but, on the other hand, they would not be deterred by any taunts of inconsistency from fully recognising the duties and responsibilities involved in that occupation.

MR. W. H. SMITH, addressing a Conservative meeting at Cardiff, on Wednesday, condemned what he termed the shilly-shally policy of the Government, which, he said, he profoundly distrusted. It ought to be responsible for all that had happened in Egypt since the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. It had sent General Gordon with an aide-de-camp and a stick to relieve Khartoum, exposing him almost hopelessly to the most serious risks, and only a superhuman power could bring him back safely.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE has consented to preside at the approaching dinner of the Newspaper Press Fund.

THE MUCH-ABUSED STATUE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON at Hyde Park Corner will, it is said, be re-erected on a site overlooking the North Camp at Aldershot.

PRESIDING AT THE ANNUAL DINNER in aid of the funds of the French Hospital in London, M. Waddington, speaking on the advantages of an Anglo-French alliance, said that any differences between the two countries were transient, and might almost be called lovers' quarrels.

THE BIRMINGHAM CONSERVATIVES and Lord Randolph Churchill have agreed that he shall be one of their candidates at the next General Election. Lord Salisbury has written a letter highly commending him for surrendering a safe seat at Woodstock to accept a hazardous candidature.

IN THE COURSE OF A DISCUSSION at the Farmers' Club on the Agricultural Holdings Act of last Session, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, M.P., expressed his conviction that the introduction of a system of judicial rents into England would be neither just nor expedient.

A REQUISITION has been numerous signed requesting Mr. Dobbs, the so far successful champion of the water-consumers of



London, to become a candidate for the representation of Lambeth at the next General Election.

A MUNICIPAL RATEPAYERS' PROTECTION ASSOCIATION has taken the field, to promote the establishment of separate municipalities in London, instead of a single large one as proposed by the Municipal Reform Association, the promoters of which addressed this week a crowded meeting in Exeter Hall, presided over by Lord Dalhousie.

ACCORDING TO THE ANNUAL REPORT of the National Rifle Association, its last meeting was one of the most successful since it was founded—1860.

SPEAKING AT A MANSION-HOUSE MEETING, presided over successively by the Lord Mayor and Earl Stanhope, to establish an Association to supervise the management of hospitals, Sir Rutherford Alcock said that as more than a quarter of the population of London went every year to hospitals, it would be well to discover whether a patient was or was not able to pay for assistance, and if found able to make some payment compulsory.

BY A MAJORITY OF FORTY-ONE, 188 placets to 147 non-placets, Oxford Convocation has affirmed a vote of 10,000*l.* to erect a laboratory for the recently-appointed Professor of Physiology in the University, Dr. Burdon Sanderson. The objectors to the vote mustered strongly, the opposition to it being mainly on the ground that vivisection, on however limited a scale, was to be practised by Dr. Sanderson.

MR. RUSKIN delivered, this week, at the London Institution, a striking and characteristic lecture on aerial phenomena, which he entitled "The Storm Cloud of the Nineteenth Century." It included a further account of the plague-wind, which he claims to have discovered, and concluded with an intimation of his belief that our clouded skies and other meteorological calamities were due to the sinfulness of the present generation at home and abroad.

RESIDENTS OF HAMPSHIRE and sympathisers elsewhere are projecting a movement for the purchase of land adjacent to the Heath, in order to prevent it from being built over.

THE COUNCIL OF THE LIVERPOOL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, without expressing an opinion on Mr. Chamberlain's proposed legislation for shipping, have recommended a preliminary inquiry into the whole subject by a Royal Commission.

THE IRISH EXECUTIVE continues to tolerate here and to prevent there the holding of Nationalist meetings. At several held recently resolutions against fox-hunting were passed. One at Ballymote, County Sligo, was attended by Orangemen, and in the collision which ensued shots were exchanged and wounds inflicted on both sides. The police had to surround the residences of the Orangemen to prevent them from being wrecked.—Although Lord Spencer has enjoyed one day's hunting the prospects of a revival of the chase in Ireland are still very doubtful. The Nationalists continue to obstruct it, and fifteen of the Tipperary hounds have been poisoned in their kennels.

VISCOUNT COLE, the Conservative member for Enniskillen, will, it is said, resign his seat, in order to make way for the candidature of Mr. Holmes, Q.C., who was Solicitor-General for Ireland in the last Government.

AT A CONFERENCE OF PARNELLITE M.P.'s, held in Dublin, on Monday, the introduction of this Session of twelve Bills affecting Irish interests was agreed to. One of the resolutions passed threatened opposition to the London Municipality Bill unless the Government promised to introduce a similar measure for Dublin.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the stagnation in the land market a movement is being promoted by Irish noblemen and gentlemen of both political parties to induce the Government to facilitate the purchase of holdings by the occupiers through an extension of the period for the repayment of the purchase-money advanced by the State, and also to enable landowners to borrow money to pay off mortgages executed before the passing of the last Land Act.

ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE and in the City great excitement was caused towards the close of last week by the failure, under very scandalous circumstances, of Messrs. Thomas and Son, one of the oldest, and long one of the most prosperous, of London stock-broking firms. A warrant has been issued for the apprehension of the senior partner, Mr. W. E. Blakeway, who has absconded after having gambled away in Stock Exchange speculations immense sums of money entrusted to the firm by relatives, friends, and customers, amongst the last being several banks. It is said that Blakeway, having access to the box containing securities which he had pledged with a bank to cover advances made to him, clandestinely removed and sold them. One bank admits a loss of 120,000*l.* through Blakeway's dishonesty. At the time of its failure, the legitimate business of the firm yielded the partners, it is said, an income of 10,000*l.* a year. Its liabilities are estimated at more than three-quarters of a million.

CONSPICUOUS in the obituary of the week is the death, in his eighty-second year, of Mr. Abraham Hayward, himself the writer of many newspaper obituary notices, among more important compositions. In him London society loses one of the last and best of its *causers*, and English literature a brilliant and versatile essayist. Beginning his long literary career as the author of an excellent prose translation of "Faust," it is only a few years since he executed, for the well-known series of Foreign Classics, a monograph of its illustrious author, almost his only separate work. It was as a contributor of often sparkling and always interesting essays on society and in biography to the *Edinburgh*, and still more frequently to the *Quarterly Review*, that Mr. Hayward acquired his literary fame, and several collections of them made his authorship of them familiar to the general public. A large fund of anecdotal and other information enhanced his natural gifts as a conversationalist, making him a welcome guest at the dinner-table; and, after he had gained a social position, he became the confidant of distinguished Liberal politicians, male and female. During his last illness he was visited in his rooms in St. James's Street by Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. Although he became a Q.C., and was both the founder and for many years the editor of the *Law Magazine*, he never practised at the Bar. The remains of Mr. Hayward were interred on Wednesday, in Highgate Cemetery, after a funeral service in St. James's Church, where the Premier, on behalf of Mrs. Gladstone, placed on the coffin a basketful of snowdrops from Hawarden. Among the mourners present were Lord Iffington, Mr. Kinglake, and Mr. Robert Browning.

THE OBITUARY OF THE WEEK also includes the death of Sir J. B. Byles, to whom reference is made in our "Legal" column; of Lieutenant-General A. F. Steele, who distinguished himself in the military operations following on the Indian Mutiny, in his sixty-third year; of Mr. J. F. Corkran, many years Paris Correspondent of the *Morning Herald*, author of "A History of the Constituent Assembly," and other works; and of Mr. John Henry Parker, the archaeologist, at the age of seventy-eight. Mr. Parker was at one time the head of the well known publishing and bookselling firm which has Oxford for its headquarters. He wrote as well as published and sold books, among them a "Glossary of Architecture," an "Introduction to the Study of Gothic Architecture," and a valuable work on the "Domestic Architecture of the Middle Ages." As he had turned his attention to the archaeology of Rome, the University of Oxford assisted him with a grant to prosecute the excavations in that city, which have been fruitful of result, and appointed him in 1870 Keeper of the Ashmolean Museum, with an augmented and adequate salary. In the following year he was made a C.B. Mr. Parker was a member and office-bearer of several archaeological societies at home and abroad.



OF Mr. Burnand's burlesque dramas, which find so much favour with the patrons of the GAIETY, there is not much to be said that is not applicable to one and all. They are very fertile in droll absurdity, very ingenious in perverting without destroying the identity and character of their themes; and are invariably provided with rhymed dialogue and songs, in which a certain wild license of fun mingles very happily with those apt allusions to current topics which are rarely unwelcome when they are not too highly flavoured with party politics. *Camaralzaman*, though unfortunately produced with only too manifest signs of insufficient preparation, is one of the best of the now rather long series. We need hardly say that it is based on the Arabian Nights' story of the young Prince's fascination by the Princess of China, under the sinister influences of the Djin Danasch, and in opposition to the will of the Peri Maimouné. Miss E. Farren, in this somewhat distorted but amusing version of the old Oriental tale, plays the part of Camaralzaman, and sings, dances, and delivers the witticisms of the text with all the grace, vivacious emphasis, and point which this delight of the Gaiety *habitués* has so abundantly at command. "The Engaged One's Song" is pretty certain to be heard outside as well as within the doors of Mr. Hollingshead's establishment. As for Mr. Edward Terry, as the evil-disposed Danasch, with wings whose action is seriously impeded by twinges of rheumatism which he celebrates in a song written to the tune of the late Herr König's once popular "Post-Horn Galop," it is for the spectators a perpetual feast of fun. The Badoura of the occasion is Miss Gilchrist, who looks very pretty, speaks her lines with praiseworthy attention both to rhythm and emphasis, and lacks nothing but a little of Miss Farren's spontaneous energy to deserve all the applause that she wins from multitudinous admirers. Mr. Elton as the Shah, and Mr. Squire as the Emperor of China, each furnish a grotesque portrait which is sufficiently droll, and efficient service is rendered by Miss Phillis Broughton as Maimouné, and by Mr. Robert Soutar, Mr. Warde, the Misses Watson, and Miss E. Broughton, in less conspicuous parts. Mr. Lutz's music, original and selected, is, as usual, bright and tuneful. With all these advantages, not to speak of brilliant costumes and picturesque scenery, the new burlesque may be safely taken to have entered on a prosperous career. On the night of the first performance Mr. Burnand received the honour of a cordial call before the curtain, to which he responded, though unfortunately suffering from a recent accident, which compels him to carry his right arm in a sling.

*Lords and Commons* at the HAYMARKET will give way on Saturday next to a revival of *Peril*. Thus in spite of the remarkable merits of the acting, which went so far to atone for the puerilities of the story, the new play will have barely reached a sixtieth performance.

It may safely be assumed that Miss Mary Anderson's stay in this country will be considerably longer than was originally intended. Offers for the Lyceum having been declined, Miss Anderson will be compelled to relinquish the house to her countryman, Mr. Laurence Barrett, in April next; but she is already in treaty for another theatre. During the season it is her intention to appear at morning performances as Juliet, and also as Bianca in Dean Milman's *Fazio*.

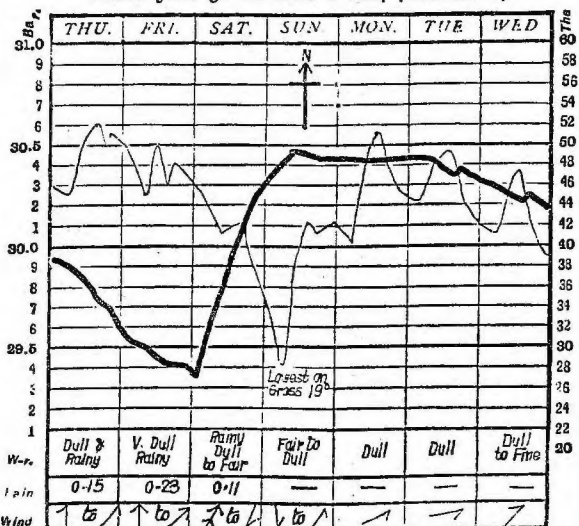
Mr. J. F. Nisbet, the dramatic critic of the *Times*, has addressed to the writer of the Monday article on the Theatres in the *Daily News* a careful comparison between Mr. Hamilton's *Our Regiment* at the GLOBE Theatre and Von Moser's *Krieg im Frieden*. From this it appears that, although Mr. Hamilton has complained of his piece being described as an "adaptation," and insisted that his obligations to the German play are very trifling, *Our Regiment* and *Krieg im Frieden* are substantially the same.

We inadvertently stated last week that the auburn wig worn by Miss Mary Anderson in *Comedy and Tragedy* at the LYCEUM was made by Mr. Clarkson. The wig in question was made by Mr. C. H. Fox, of 19, Russell Street, Covent Garden, who, moreover, made all the wigs for the piece in question.

Several thousands of the poor children of London were invited by Mr. Augustus Harris to witness the pantomime of *Cinderella* at DRURY LANE on the 7th inst., Messrs. Buszard, of Oxford Street, gratuitously supplying 3,000 buns for their refecton. Oranges were also given.

### WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM JAN. 31 TO FEB. 6 1884 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during the early days of this week was influenced by the advance across the country of several disturbances, occasioning frequent showers very generally, and thunder and lightning in the west and north. One of these—small, but deep and well defined—was found over the south of Ireland on Friday morning (1st inst.), and, travelling across the country in an easterly direction, reached the coast of Sussex by 8 a.m. on the following day. In its rear the barometer rose very briskly (clearly shown in the above chart), and strong northerly and north-easterly winds set in generally. Subsequently the wind lulled, and the weather improved. Throughout the remainder of the period an area of high pressure became established over France, while relatively low readings existed in the north of our islands, so that the wind returned to the westward. Fine bright weather was experienced over our southern counties for a short time, while snow and rain showers fell in the north. Later on the sky became overcast generally, with occasional rain in the west. Temperature has been high for the time of year, but a glance at the diagram will show that a comparatively low reading was recorded on Sunday morning. The barometer was highest (30.48 inches) on Sunday (3rd inst.); lowest (29.36 inches) on Friday (1st inst.); range, 1.12 inch. Temperature was highest (52°) on Thursday (3rd ult.); lowest (28°) on Sunday (3rd inst.); range, 24°. Rain fell on three days. Total amount, 0.49 inches. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.23 inch, on Friday (1st inst.).



ONE OF THE CHIEF ACTORS IN THE OBERAMMERGAU PASSION PLAY has just died—Herod. He was a tanner named Lorenz Wiedemann, and has died in a Munich hospital at the age of sixty.

A BEGGAR ON HORSEBACK has appeared in Paris, much to the public amusement. He sits upon a wretched nag in the Avenue de Clichy, and as he holds out his ragged hat for the charity of the passers by, informs them that he is paralysed and unable to work, so that a benevolent friend has lent him his Rosinante.

THE MIXED MARRIAGE QUESTION IN HUNGARY has even affected social circles. In Pesth the two parties *pro* and *con* the measure are as antagonistic as the Montagues and the Capulets, for at balls a young man whose relations belong to one side dare not attempt to dance with a girl belonging to a family of opposite opinions.

ICE YACHTING is having an unusually good season in the United States this winter, owing to the severe cold and splendid condition of the ice. One crack yacht, the *Dreadnought*, did eleven miles in twenty-three minutes when racing on the Shrewsbury river, but another sailer claims to have completed twenty miles in less than eighteen minutes while practising.

A NEW USE FOR THE "GREAT EASTERN" IS SUGGESTED—to make her a huge floating restaurant and hotel in the Scheldt during next year's International Exhibition at Antwerp. The plan of this Exhibition is at last settled by private enterprise, the Government having offered considerable opposition, but only comparatively small funds are forthcoming. The Belgian authorities are not very enthusiastic respecting such displays, for the Brussels officials strongly oppose the proposition to hold the next Electrical Exhibition in their capital. By the way, the first International Exhibition was held by Nuremberg in 1569.

THE PRESENT MILD WINTER, with its roses blooming in the open air in January, seems a counterpart of the warm season of 1720-21, reported in Hearne's "Diary," as a correspondent of a contemporary points out. The old writer says that "the former part of the winter was just like midsummer. Things sprung and blossomed most strangely, beans and peas, as well as other things. A friend hath writ me word from Berkshire that at Christmas last there was a pear-tree not far from Bracknell, near Ockingham, that was in full bloom, as white as a sheet, and a winter pear too." A severe frost, however, set in on January 30.

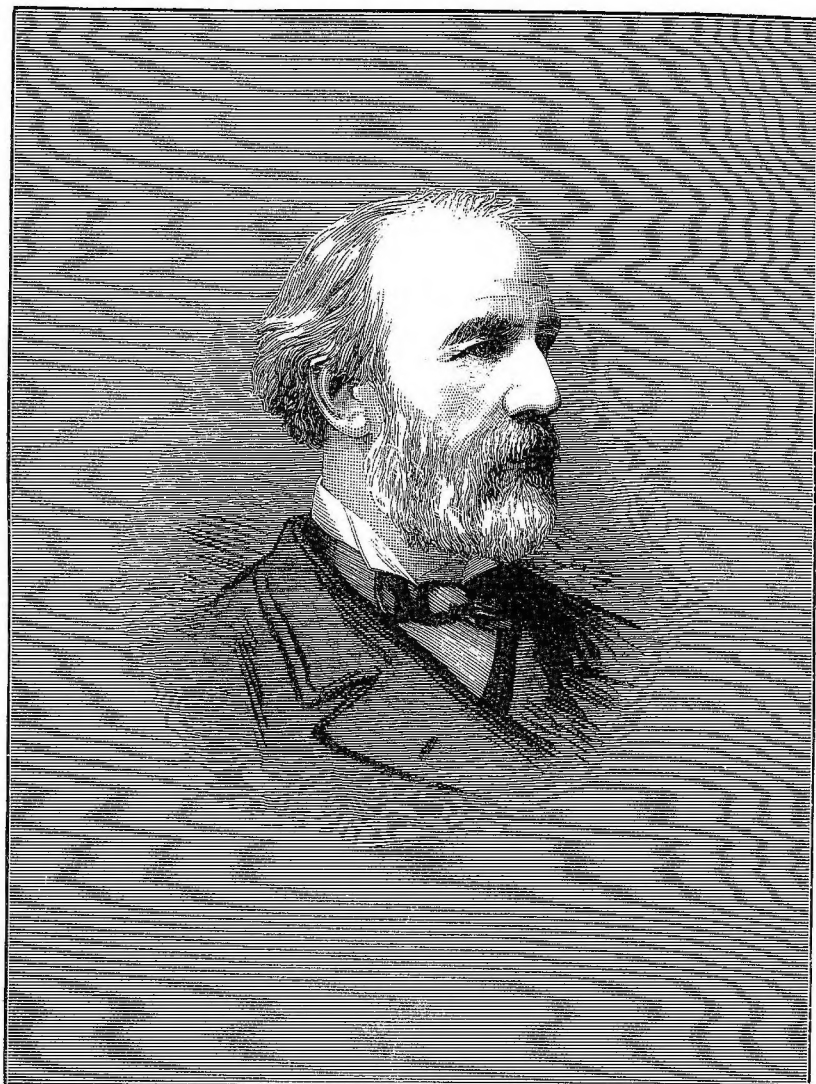
THE PRECIOUS JEWEL ROOM at the Calcutta Exhibition seems to have been rather badly guarded, in spite of the much-vaunted precautions; for part of the gold ornaments have been stolen from the Maharajah of Burdwan's gorgeous state chair. A more elaborate robbery had also been planned, only happily the plot was found out in time. Talking of the Exhibition, the beautiful Gwalior Gateway, erected by order of Maharajah Scindia as a specimen of Indian Art work, and intended for presentation to South Kensington, is so much admired, that a movement is afoot for keeping the original in India, and sending a copy to England. The arch is made out of one huge block of stone, and is intended to represent the ancient forms and ornaments used by Gwalior architects. These old workmen did not understand the principles of the arch, and so used huge blocks of stone to stride the spaces between openings and columns—this plan being accordingly followed in the present example. Every scrap of surface is covered with elaborate Eastern ornamentation, chiefly taken from ancient work in and about Gwalior, elephants and the lotus-flower being conspicuous among the designs.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING AT HOME.—A lady writes:—"It may interest you to know that at a dance I gave last week I had the dancing-room and hall lighted with the electric light. It being an experiment, I was somewhat doubtful as to the result, but it proved a most perfect success. If people only knew how easily and inexpensively such a lovely effect could be produced in a ball-room I am sure very few good dances would be lighted by gas or candles. The lamps were those of Swan, in small glass globes, with ornamental Venetian glass shades, and the rooms, although lighter and prettier than I have ever had them on previous occasions, were never too hot or stuffy as is often the case, and the light, contrary to expectation, proved most becoming both to the ladies and their dresses. There was no trouble or inconvenience at all. The company's men came the afternoon of the dance, bringing the batteries and everything, and in about two hours all was ready, and the lights burnt most brilliantly the whole night without a single hitch. Next morning the men came and took the whole thing away in an hour or two, without a blemish to walls or paint; in fact, the experiment was in every way a success."

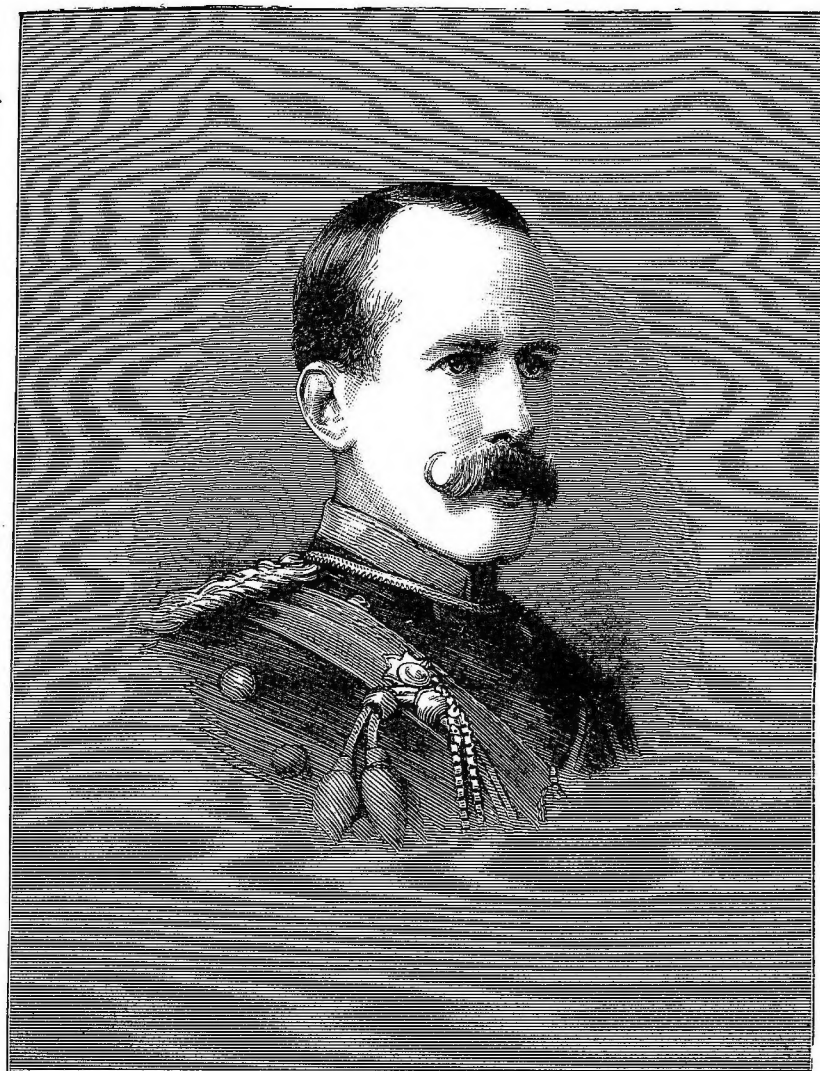
LONDON MORTALITY increased last week, and 1,595 deaths were registered, against 1,531 during the previous seven days, a rise of 64, but being 450 below the average. There were 30 deaths from measles (a fall of 12), 1 from small-pox (a decline of 1), 33 from scarlet fever (a rise of 1), 23 from diphtheria (an increase of 7), 85 from whooping-cough (an increase of 5), 14 from enteric fever (a fall of 6), 2 from ill-defined forms of fever, 7 from diarrhoea and dysentery (a decline of 2), 1 from simple cholera, and not one from typhus. Deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 367 (against 360 the previous week), and were 281 below the average. Different forms of violence caused 82 deaths; 67 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 23 from fractures and contusions, 11 from burns and scalds, 8 from drowning, 1 from poison, and 18 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Twelve cases of suicide were registered, the corrected weekly average being 5. There were 2,587 births registered against 2,410 the previous week, being 291 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 43.7 deg., and 3.4 deg. above the average.

TRANSATLANTIC PET DOGS are becoming pampered to a most absurd extent. In New York one French dressmaker entirely devotes herself to the arrangement of canine toilettes, and the darlings repose on most luxurious rugs and cushions whilst waiting their turn to be "tried on." There are dresses for different hours of the day and different temperatures, such as sealskin paletots for cold days, the fur collars being mounted in silver, while blue is the proper colour for morning wear, with a bunch of violets on the left shoulder. A writer on the *Albany Sunday Press* lately saw a dog in the street wearing a blue plush jacket with a gold border and the mistress's monogram worked in the corner, netted blue silk stockings on its four feet, and round its neck a handsome gold chain, with a locket bearing a blue monogram. This precious animal had a special nurse attached to its service. This is nearly as bad as the fancy of some Parisian Royalist dog lovers, who, so M. Jules Claretie lately told us, put their *toutous* into mourning for the Comte de Chambord, the correct *toilette de deuil* being "black velvet coat, trimmed with silver braid, collar fastened by a paste *fleur de lys*." According to the latter authority also aristocratic dogs now wear their owners' monograms or arms on the centre of their coat, "only provincial dogs have it embroidered in the corner," and *Chéri* or *Mouton* must own nearly as many costumes as his mistress—one for the morning, for walking, driving, five o'clock tea, travelling, and even a "costume de mariage," ready for a wedding in the family.

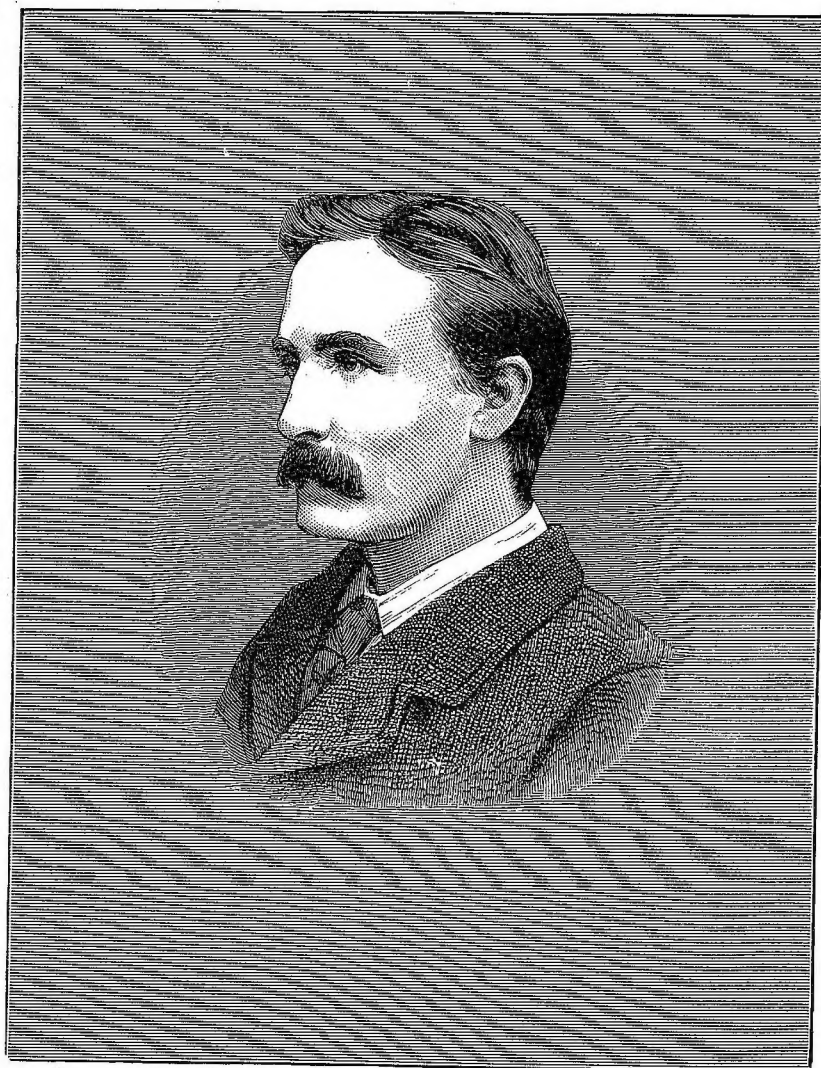




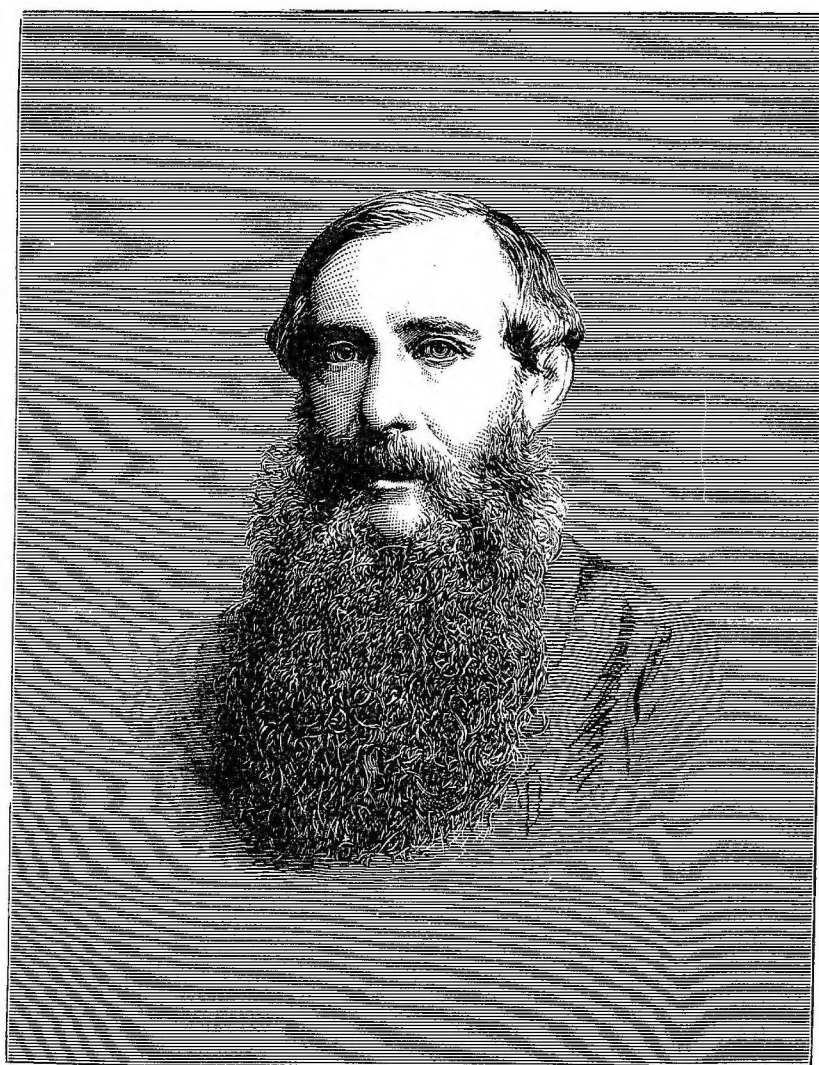
MARQUIS OF TWEEDDALE  
Mover in the House of Lords



BARON VERNON  
Seconder in the House of Lords



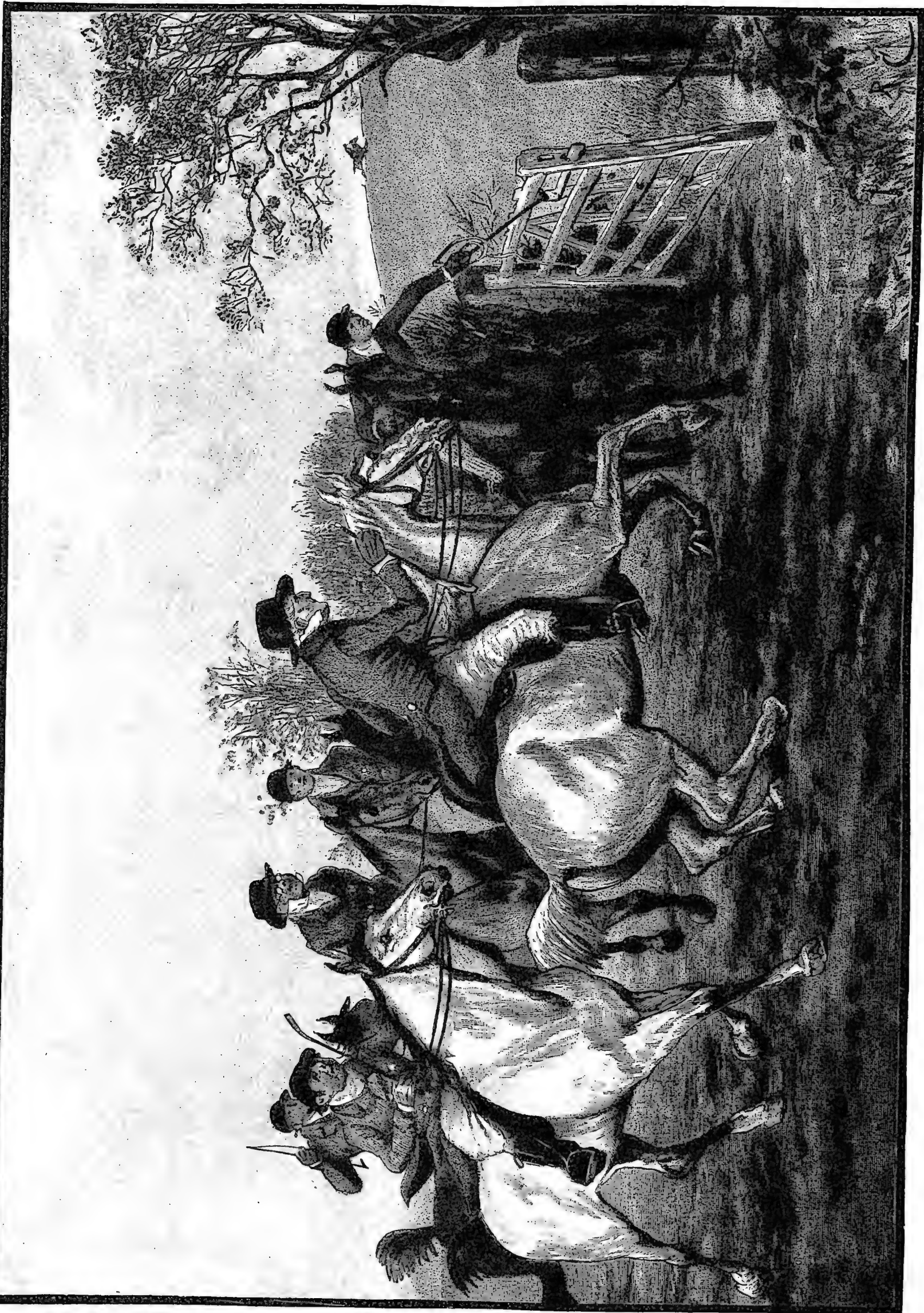
HON. ARTHUR ELLIOT, M.P.  
Mover in the House of Commons



SAMUEL SMITH, ESQ., M.P.  
Seconder in the House of Commons

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT—MOVERS AND SECONDEES OF THE ADDRESS TO THE THRONE

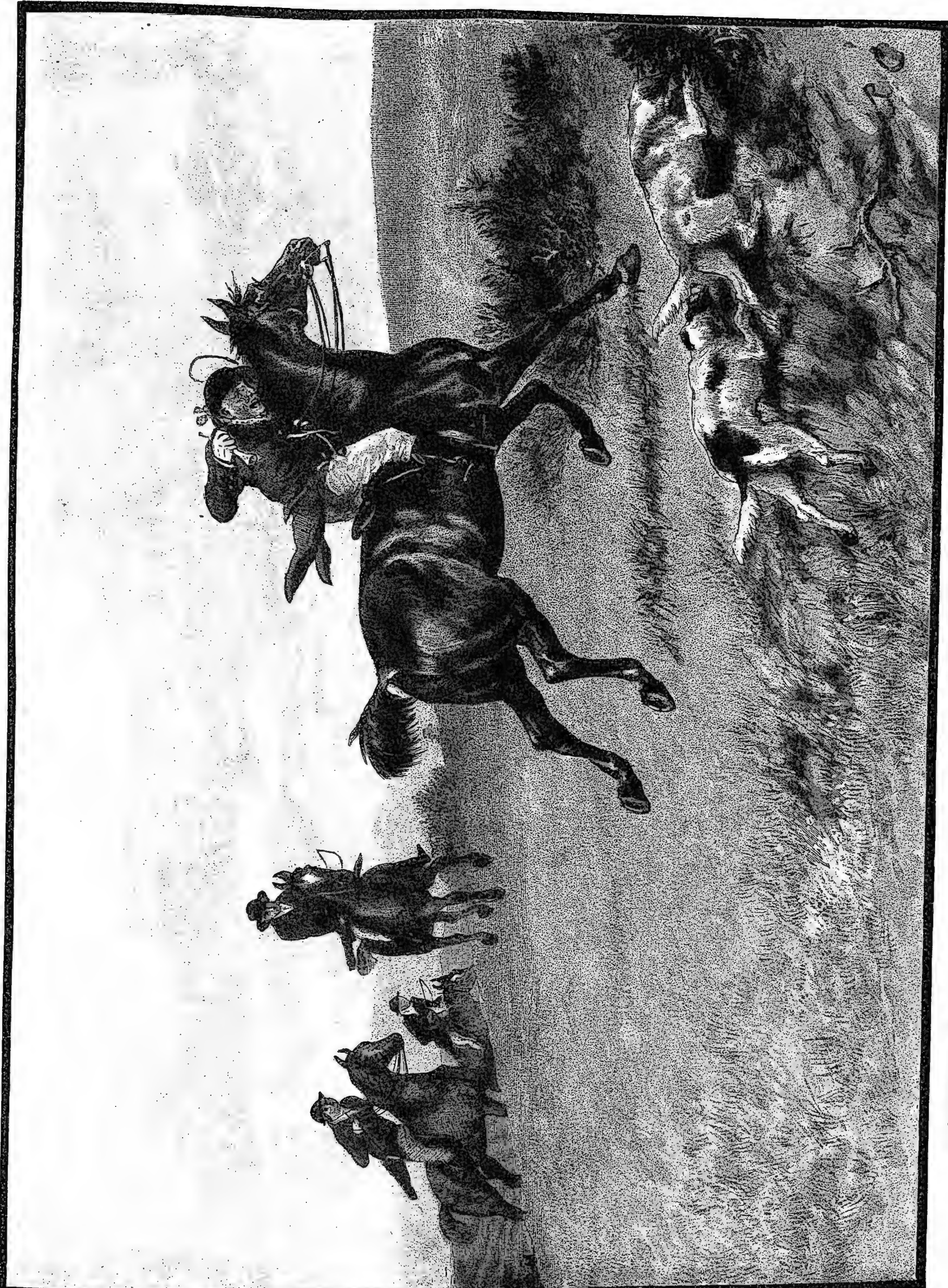




SCENES WITH THE OLD MICKLEDALE HUNT, NO. III.—THE OLD SQUIRE AND HIS FOLLOWING

"Who, void of Ambition, still follow the chase,  
Nor think that all Sport is dependent on pace."

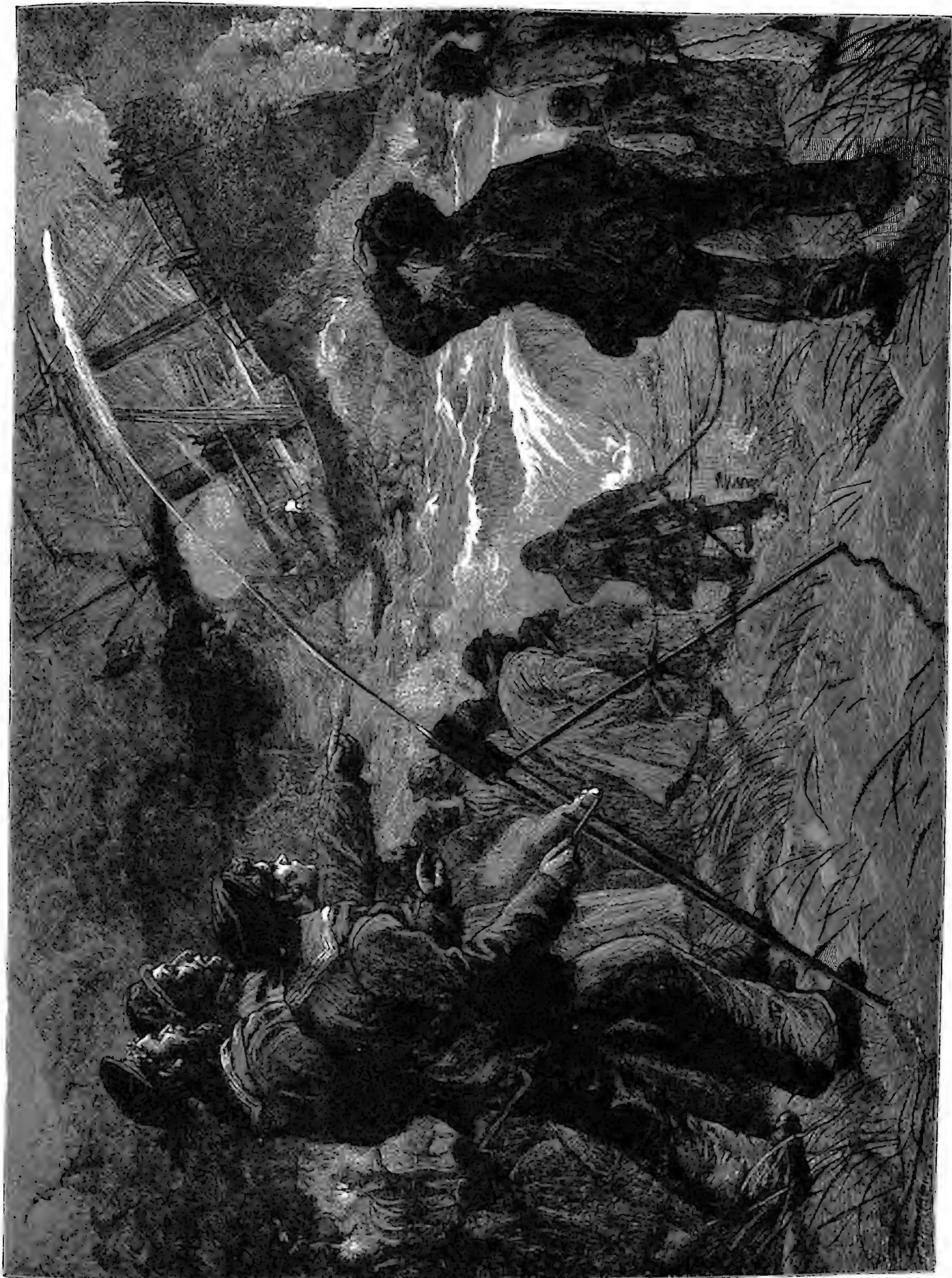




SCENES WITH THE OLD MICKLEDALE HUNT, NO. IV.—CHEERING ON THE HOUNDS

"Happy the Man, who, with unrival'd Speed,  
Can pass his Fellows, and with Pleasure ride."





A STEAM-SHIP ON THE ROCKS—THE LIFE BRIGADE FIRING A ROCKET





THERE has been another serious disaster in EGYPT. Baker Pasha has been defeated on his march to the relief of Tokar, with a loss of 2,000 men, his guns, and camels. He began his advance from Trinkitat on Monday, his force consisting of 1,400 gendarmes, 900 Soudanese, 700 troops of mixed races, 420 Turks, 450 cavalry, four Krupp guns, two Gatlings, and two rocket tubes. The troops, however, despite all their training at Suakim, were very poor material, the native officers were faint-hearted, while the arms were wretched, some detachments having been sent off by the Cairo authorities with old muskets, and others with none at all. The Expedition accordingly was looked upon as a species of forlorn hope, and with almost full expectation of the disaster, particularly as the rebels were known to be far superior in number. Tokar is about twenty miles from Trinkitat, and the ground to be traversed after passing across huge shallow lagoons is an arid, waterless desert. On the border, four miles from Trinkitat, Baker Pasha had constructed a small fort the previous day. The troops began their march about six in the morning, the Egyptian regiments being in the van, and immediately behind them the guns; the rear being brought up by the Turks, Abyssinians, and Soudanese, while the cavalry protected the flanks. After a march of about six miles the skirmishers in front discovered a detachment of the enemy, and a few rounds were fired from the Krupps. The rebels then being observed endeavouring to turn the Egyptian flank, Major Giles was ordered to charge them with the cavalry. Before his return, however, the rebels seemed to rise out of the ground on all sides, save in the rear, and rushed on the Egyptian troops with fanatical fury.

Baker Pasha at once ordered a square to be formed, but two Alexandria regiments flatly refused to obey, while the other Egyptian troops, instead of offering a bold front to the enemy, pressed inwards into the square, and fairly turned their backs upon the foe. The square then became a mere struggling mass of human beings, and all attempts by Colonel Sartorius and Baker Pasha to effect a rally were hopeless. The Egyptians threw down their arms and fled precipitately, though many were too frightened even to run, and fell on their knees before the rebels, begging for mercy. No quarter, however, was given, the unfortunate victims being stabbed in the back with spears and their throats being then cut. In fact, as one of the correspondents writes, it was not a battle but a butchery. The European police and the Abyssinians fought well, but the Soudanese negroes caught the Egyptian panic and fled. The European officers did their utmost, and Morice Bey and Dr. Leslie were last seen waving on their men to save the guns, while others protected their flying troops with their revolvers. The fugitives were pursued up to the fort we have mentioned above, and the Egyptians ran down to the very beach and tried to get on board the boats, being only prevented from doing so by English officers threatening them with revolvers. The cavalry before they came in unsaddled their horses, and turned them loose, so as not to be sent out again. The cowardice of the troops was only exceeded by that of the native officers, whose pusillanimity is perfectly astounding. Once on board the transports they declined to help the British officers in re-embarking their men.

This, however, was eventually effected, and on Tuesday Baker Pasha and the remainder of his men arrived at Suakim. Baker Pasha is said to have acted with the utmost bravery, and was the last to re-enter Trinkitat. He estimates the number of the enemy at 1,000, but other accounts place it at from 2,000 to 3,000. Numerous European officers are missing. Amongst these are Morice Bey (an English officer of Marines in charge of the Coastguard, and Paymaster-General), Dr. Armand Leslie, Captain Forrester Walker (formerly on Hicks Pasha's staff), Major Watkins, Abdul Rassek (Baker's native Chief of the Staff), Colonel Jussek, Major Ruca (an Italian), Lieutenants Carroll (an ex-English sergeant), Demarchi, Palioko, Cavalieri (Italians), Donahauer, Metzberg (Austrians), Smith, Bertin, Duporte, Leonhardt, Carrere, and Mr. Wells (Baker Pasha's own man), and two German photographers.

AT Suakim there is great consternation. On the news of the Tokar disaster Admiral Hewett at once sent 150 Marines to occupy the lines outside the town, and when the magnitude of the disaster was known telegraphed to the Home Government that further help would be advisable. Accordingly the troop-ship *Orotus*, which was returning to England with 1,000 blue jackets, has been stopped in the Suez Canal, and ordered to Suakim. The fate of Sinkat and Tokar is now regarded as sealed. The latest news from both these posts represent the garrisons and the inhabitants to be reduced to the very last extremity, and although they declared their intention of trying a desperate sortie before surrendering, it is generally felt that they have not the slightest chance of success. Indeed, it is stated that Tewfik Pasha had already attempted to cut his way out from Sinkat with 400 men. The little force, however, was surrounded and cut to pieces. General Baker had been for some time negotiating with certain tribes to assist in relieving the beleaguered garrisons, but the news that the Soudan was to be definitively abandoned decided them to refuse all assistance, as they feared the ultimate vengeance of Osman Digna and the Mahdi. Osman Digna is becoming more and more powerful amongst the tribes, and reads out letters to his men from the Mahdi, in which the latter declares his intention of coming through Egypt, killing all the Egyptians, Turks, and Christians, of overturning the world, and putting it right. He will, moreover, cross to Hedjaz and Mecca, kill the Sultan of Turkey, and take India—in fact, the whole world. At Cairo, notwithstanding that the disaster had been expected, the news of Baker Pasha's defeat caused considerable agitation, and excited the greatest alarm, not so much on account of Baker Pasha himself, but with regard to the effect the news would have upon the wavering tribes, and particularly those in the Khartoum region. Thus General Gordon's task will now be rendered doubly difficult. He passed through Korosko on Saturday, and has probably reached Berber by this time.

IN FRANCE both Baker Pasha's defeat and the Queen's Speech have formed the text for unlimited articles on England's mismanagement of Egyptian affairs. Mr. Gladstone is severely twitted with his former denunciations of the Bulgarian atrocities and his present complacent attitude with regard to "the victims he is allowing to perish or sending to die in the Soudan." The absurdity of not regarding England as the supreme sovereign in Egypt, and therefore as not being responsible for the recent disasters, is vigorously enlarged upon. Turning to home politics M. Jules Ferry has sustained a double Parliamentary defeat. In the Chamber the debate on the industrial crisis in Paris culminated in the acceptance, notwithstanding the opposition of the Cabinet, of M. Clemenceau's proposal for a Committee of Inquiry to report on the situation of both artisans and peasants, and to consider what measures may be necessary for the amelioration of their lot. In the Senate the Conservatives took it into their heads to throw out the most salient clause of the Trades Union Bill—namely, that allowing Unions to form federations for the protection of common industrial and commercial interests. The clause, however, will certainly be restored by the Chamber, and after one of the

periodical disputes between the two Houses, will eventually become law. Indeed, these two defeats will in no way injure the position of the Government, though the Commission of Inquiry, which will consist of forty-four members, will probably give M. Ferry much trouble, both from the multiplicity as well as the Socialistic character of the measures which it is fairly sure to propose. Other political topics have been the introduction of a Government Bill for the credit of 120,000*l.* for the Senegal Railway, which the Chamber struck out of the Budget, and the forthcoming loan, which, it is now definitively announced, will be issued at 76*60*. The amount will be 14,000,000*l.*, and the interest will be 3 per cent.

Bonapartist circles have been saddened by the death on Sunday of M. Rouher, the "Vice-Emperor," at the age of seventy. M. Rouher has been suffering since last summer from paralysis. Prince Napoleon visited the dying man on Saturday, and clasped his hand, but M. Rouher was unconscious. M. Rouher may be said never to have recovered from the shock of the death of the Prince Imperial, to whom he was devotedly attached, and whom he had earnestly but vainly besought not to go to South Africa. From that time he has taken little part in political affairs. The death is also announced, at ninety-one years of age, of M. Gaultier de Rumilly, the "father" of the Senate, and a staunch Republican. From Tonquin and the East there is no noteworthy news this week, and the detailed accounts of the taking of Song Tay on December 17, which have now arrived, tell us little more than had been reported by telegraph. From PARIS the only items are two new theatrical novelties—*La Coaque*, a comedy vaudeville, by MM. Henry Meilhac and Albert Millaud, at the Variétés; and *La Charbonnière*, a five-act drama, by MM. Hector Cremieux and Pierre Decourcelle, at the Gaîté.

IN GERMANY considerable annoyance has been felt in Government circles by a resolution of the United States House of Representatives expressing deep regret at the death of the late Dr. Lasker, "whose firm and constant exposition of Liberal and free ideas," it was declared, "has materially advanced the social, political, and economic condition of his countrymen." A copy of this resolution was sent not only to Dr. Lasker's family, but also to the President of the Reichstag, much to the indignation of the German Ministry, who by no means relished this expression of sympathy with the tenets of their most bitter adversary. The Emperor is now convalescent, and attended the Grand Annual Subscription Ball, the chief event of the Berlin season, on Tuesday, and himself opened the dancing by leading the Polonaise. Neither Prince nor Princess Frederic Charles, between whom it is said that a separation is imminent, was present. Another family quarrel is, it is hoped, in a fair way of settlement, as Prince Christian has had an interview with the Duke of Coburg, with a view to an arrangement of the difficulties which have arisen between the latter and his Heir Apparent, the Duke of Edinburgh.—Princess George of Saxony died on Tuesday.

The recent Socialist revelations in AUSTRIA have induced the Cabinet to ask the Reichsrath for exceptional powers for the next twelve months in Vienna and the surrounding districts. Thus, if the proposed Bill passes, the Government will in certain cases be authorised to dispense with trial by jury, to imprison persons for a week, instead of two days, without any preliminary examination, to open letters, to prohibit meetings without giving any reason, to dissolve societies, and to very considerably curtail the privileges of the Press. The Bill was brought in on Tuesday by Count Taaffe with a vigorous speech, and meanwhile Vienna has been placed in a minor state of siege, and numerous arrests have been made. The distress in the capital is very great at the present time, and the lower classes are fast falling victims to Socialist agitators. The murderer of the detective Bloch, has at last confessed his identity. He is a deserter from the Saxon army, and his name is Hermann Stellmacher.

IN SPAIN the political crisis continues, and the Conservatives and their strange allies, the Dynastic Left, are vigorously combatting the Republicans and Señor Sagasta's adherents. Señor Canovas is preparing strong measures of repression, and has prohibited the proposed Republican banquets on the 11th inst. On their side the Republicans announce their intention to hold them in spite of the Prime Minister's edict. The *Imparcial* has had another article on smuggling at Gibraltar, and hopes that the British Government will now take steps to put an end to it, in fulfilment of the promise made by Sir Robert Morier to Señor Ruiz Gomez in the course of the negotiations for the provisional Treaty of Commerce. The much-vexed question of the sovereignty of Spain over the Sooloo Islands in the Philippine Archipelago is now nearly settled. The claim will be recognised by both Germany and England, and in return Spain will abandon all claims over the northern portion of Borneo.

IN INDIA the Viceroy has been to Hyderabad to install the young Nizam, who is now of age. As usual there are two parties in the State, that of Salar Jung (the younger), representing the foreign element brought in by the late Minister; and that of the Peshkar and Khorshed Jah, representing the Deccani *employés*. Great anxiety was accordingly felt as to who would be appointed the Nizam's Minister. As, however, the Nizam showed a decided preference for Salar Jung, who is not yet twenty-one years of age, the British Government assented to his nomination. The Nizam's installation took place on Tuesday with all due ceremony, Lord Ripon making a long speech to the Nizam on his duties, and promising him the support of the British Government. To this the Nizam briefly replied, stating that he accepted the advice with all due sincerity, and moreover would always consult the wishes of the British Government in everything. Turning northwards, the quarrel between Nepal and Tibet still continues; but the former, out of deference to the British Government, has abandoned preparations for war.—The Ilbert Bill controversy is at last dying out.—It is an ill wind that blows no one good, and, according to the Indian journals, the volcanic dust with which the islands of the Indian Archipelago were so thickly covered by the recent terrible eruptions has proved to possess highly fertilising qualities, so that the crops in general in the islands promise to be extraordinarily productive.

From the UNITED STATES we hear of the death of the once famous Abolitionist orator, Mr. Wendell Phillips. He was seventy-two years of age, and died of *angina pectoris*.—Political circles are chiefly occupied with the new Tariff Bill of Mr. Morrison, the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, which proposes a reduction of 20 per cent. on numerous articles. There are so many exceptions, however, both on the whole schedule and the articles in schedules, that the actual reduction effected will not exceed 16 or 17 per cent.

GENERAL DI CESNOLA'S CELEBRATED CYPRIOTE COLLECTION, now owned by the New York Museum, has come off victorious, after three months' debate on its authenticity. One of the General's former assistants, who had quarrelled with him on financial questions, has for three years been accusing General Cesnola of making up the antiquities, and when at last the General turned upon him and styled him malicious, Mr. Feuardent brought an action for libel. Thus for three months New York art-lovers have been watching the trial, where General Cesnola gave every opportunity for investigating his finds, several statues being even broken to pieces in court, and the public had given their opinion in his favour long before the jury brought in their verdict.



THE QUEEN returns to Windsor on the 20th inst. Meanwhile the Duchess of Edinburgh and her children have joined the Royal party at Osborne, arriving on Saturday. In the afternoon Her Majesty held a Council, which was attended by Lord Carlingford, Mr. Gladstone, and Sir W. Harcourt, and at which the Queen's Speech was read, while Her Majesty also gave separate audiences to the Ministers, and received Mr. W. G. Palgrave, who kissed hands on his appointment as Minister at Monte Video. Mr. Gladstone left subsequently, having been at Osborne since the previous night, when he dined with the Queen. On Sunday morning Her Majesty and the Royal Family attended Divine Service at Osborne, when the Hon. and Rev. F. Byng officiated, and in the evening Mr. Byng joined the Royal party at dinner. The Queen on Monday received Mr. Petre on his appointment as Minister at Lisbon, and in the evening gave a small dinner-party, at which Prince Louis of Battenberg—who had arrived on a visit—Mr. Petre, and Mr. R. Collins were among the guests. On Tuesday Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Edinburgh, and Prince Louis of Battenberg drove to Ryde. Probably the Queen will depute the Princess of Wales to hold the two Drawing-Rooms before Easter, being unable to bear the fatigue, but Her Majesty will hold the May Drawing-Rooms herself.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have returned to town. The Prince rejoined the Princess and daughters at Sandringham on Saturday from visiting Sir Philip and Lady Miles, and next morning the Royal party attended Divine Service at St. Mary Magdalene's, where Canon Farrar preached. On Tuesday the Prince and Princess and their daughters came up to town, and in the afternoon went to the House of Lords. The first *levée* of the season will be held on the 26th inst. The Prince's time for the next few months is so occupied that he would not be able to lay the foundation-stone of the restoration works at Peterborough Cathedral before Midsummer, and he will therefore not perform the ceremony. Probably he will visit the Duke of Devonshire at Chatsworth in July, in order to open the new Public Gardens at Matlock, Bath.

The Duke of Connaught has become highly popular at Meerut, according to the Indian journals, as he mixes freely in society, dining at the messes, watching cricket matches, and playing lawn tennis. The Duke and Duchess were present at the New Year's dance given by the Wheeler Club, and the Duchess has distributed the prizes to the pupils of St. John's School.—The Duke of Albany concluded his visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry at Wynyard Park on Saturday.—Prince and Princess Christian have gone to Germany for a few weeks. They are joining in the various Berlin festivities, and were present on Monday night at the State Ball in the Old Schloss.—Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne on Tuesday night attended the concert of the Royal Normal College and Academy of Music for the Blind.

Great preparations are being made at Darmstadt for the marriage of the Princess Victoria of Hesse and Prince Louis of Battenberg on April 15. Nothing is stated respecting the reported marriage at the same time of the Princess Elizabeth, second daughter of the Grand Duke, who is betrothed to the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia, third brother of the Czar. Though engaged for over two months, their betrothal has not yet been officially announced either at St. Petersburg or Darmstadt, owing, it is thought, to difficulties arising from the different religious creeds of the *fiancés*.—The Empress of Austria is shortly coming to England on a brief hunting visit. She will stay at Cottesbrook Hall, Northamptonshire, in order to hunt with the Pytchley hounds.—The Queen of Tahiti is also coming to England. She travels *incog.* as Mrs. Salmon.



TUESDAY'S *Gazette* contained an Order in Council founding the Bishopric of Southwell, to consist of the counties of Derby and Nottingham, with another declaring the See of Chester to be vacant by the resignation of Dr. Jacobson, and assigning to his use for the remainder of his life the episcopal residence which he had hitherto occupied.

THE RESIGNATION OF THE BISHOP OF CHESTER gives the Bishop of Lichfield a provisional seat in the House of Lords, to which, as Junior Bishop, he will have to officiate as Chaplain. His Lordship has intimated to the clergy of his Diocese his intention to attend punctually to his parliamentary duties.

REFERRING AT A MEETING of the local Church Extension Society to a proposal for the creation of a Bishopric of Birmingham, the Bishop of Worcester hinted that in his opinion the money required for its endowment might be more usefully devoted to increase the small incomes of many of the clergy of the diocese. Nevertheless if the scheme were proceeded with he would do his best to promote it.

IN FURTHER FULFILMENT of his promise to make arrangements for the supervision of chaplaincies and the holding of confirmations abroad, the Bishop of London has commissioned Bishop Titcomb, formerly Bishop of Rangoon, to take episcopal charge of the Anglican communities in Northern and Central Europe.

THE BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL contributes to the current number of the *Contemporary Review* a brief but weighty article on the report of the Commissioners' Ecclesiastical Court. In this he finds something both to praise and to blame. He entirely approves of the recommendation that the final Court of Appeal in matters ecclesiastical should be composed of laymen, and of the proposal to abolish the penalty of imprisonment for disobedience to ecclesiastical sentences, being of opinion that suspension, followed in case of contumacy by deprivation, is the proper punishment. But he has grave doubts as to the propriety of placing in the hands of every Bishop as much power as is recommended by the report, thinking that the result would be a number of conflicting decisions and continual appeals. He strongly objects to what appears to be the recommendation that the decisions of the Court of Appeal should not be considered final, or as creating precedents, a course which would lead to the same description of case being tried over and over again. The Bishop closes the article with the remark that the mother of all ecclesiastical mischief is the *Ornaments Rubric*, which nobody can explain so as to satisfy all. In his opinion, until that rubric is swept away and replaced by a plain, intelligible substitute, there will never be peace in the Church of England.

IN A LETTER TO THE SUB-DEAN OF LINCOLN the composition, as recommended by the Commissioners, of the Final Court of Appeal, is commented on by the Bishop of Lincoln from a point of view the very opposite of that of the Bishop of Liverpool.



Dr. Wordsworth is of opinion that if the Church of England accepts as her Court of Final Appeal a tribunal consisting of five laymen, with powers to determine matters ecclesiastical, she will place herself in opposition to Scripture, to the ancient Catholic Church, and to her own principles and practice.

THE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER has proposed that a subscription be raised to present some works of interest and value to the Bishop of Sydney, whose library, lost in the *Simla*, was only partially insured.

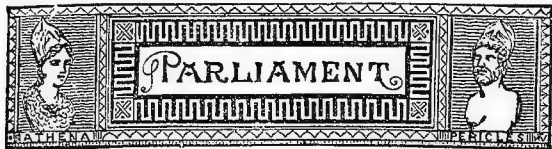
DR. WESTCOTT was on Saturday formally installed a Canon of Westminster, in succession to the Bishop of Sydney.

THE CHAIRMAN of the Council of the Church Association has written to the Bishop of London a strong protest against the institution of Mr. Wainwright to the Vicarage of St. Peter's, London Docks, as a person guilty, and that to the Bishop's knowledge, of Romanising practices formally condemned by his lordship. The letter also contains a protest against the general permission given to Mr. Mackonochie to officiate in the Diocese of London, and concludes with a request, on the part of the Association, that the Bishop would give the public some explanation of his action in these matters.

IN SEVERAL of the Protestant places of worship in Dublin last Sunday, prayers were offered for the success of General Gordon's mission to the Soudan.

MR. SPURGEON has been restored to health by his visit to Mentone, and on Sunday resumed his ministrations at the Tabernacle.

A BROTHER OF MR. CHARLES BRADLAUGH is the manager of one of the district agencies in London of the Anti-Infidel Tract Depot.



THE Parliamentary Session opened on Tuesday with every evidence of absorbing public attention. An immense crowd assembled in the precincts of the House, and cheered popular favourites. Mr. Bradlaugh, who is habitually an object of interest in this quarter, came down quietly at four o'clock, and straightway assumed those semi-privileges of which he is, not inexcusably, proud. He hung his hat on the peg which he has told the world is reserved for him in the cloak-room. He visited his locker, and saw that it was safe and unsealed. Then he walked into the House, and taking up his seat under the gallery remained with his hat on in presence of the Speaker. Moreover, he retained his seat during the surprising division on Mr. Bourke's amendment, an interval during which the Serjeant-at-Arms, companion in earlier athletic proceedings, approached and shook hands with him.

The House of Lords was crowded, among the peers present being the Prince of Wales. The proceedings here were brief, but brisk. Unlike their colleagues in the other House, the Opposition peers refrained from moving an amendment to the Address, possibly because if it had been pressed they could have carried it on a division, whereas in the Commons it was sure to be defeated. That admirable brevity which is one of the surest safeguards of the continued existence of the House of Lords was conspicuous more especially by contrast with the wordiness that wearied the Commons. Lord Tweeddale, who moved the Address, spoke for twenty minutes, whilst Lord Vernon, who seconded it, earned the gratitude of his peers by confining his speech within the limits of five minutes. Lord Salisbury was naturally more lengthy, but by no means verbose. He was in fine form, and delivered a rattling speech, which greatly delighted the House, the Ministerialists scarcely less than the Opposition, as the speech was rather pyrotechnical than of the character of serious artillery work. Lord Granville was in suavest mood. His sarcasm, not so fierce as Lord Salisbury's, is exquisitely turned, and the two speakers form a contrast always delightful in its way, not less so than the lifelong conflict of Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone in another place. When Lord Granville sat down, which he did somewhat unexpectedly, no one else presumed to spoil the finished work by extending it, and the House straightway adjourned.

In the Commons things came to an equally sudden end, but by a more unexpected pathway. There was a considerable gathering of members at two o'clock, at which hour the formal business of opening the Session by Royal Commission commenced. But though something like a hundred members, who have nothing else to do, go down to the House on these occasions with the object of securing their seats and meeting old friends, less than half think it worth while to follow the Speaker into the other House to see the five Lords Commissioners in scarlet cloaks sitting before the Woolsack and hear the Lord Chancellor read a speech which the newsboys are already clamorously offering for sale in the Strand. The ceremonial is a waste of time excusable only because it takes place at a period of the day for which no practical business is assigned. But no such excuse can be made for the tiresome making of long speeches by unfortunate gentlemen in uniform when moving and seconding the Address.

If this thing is to be perpetuated through busy times, limit should at least be sternly put to awkward verbosity, and the hour and a half wasted in the House of Commons should be redeemed for public business. Another hour on the very threshold of the Session was wasted with no more excuse by the practice of orally giving notice of intention to introduce Bills. In no other business assembly in the world would such a practice be permitted. A full hour was taken up by members rising to give notice that on this day week, or this day month, they would introduce such and such a Bill, or in some cases ask such and such a more or less pertinent, but always lengthy question. All these notices having been handed in in manuscript to the Clerk appeared in full on the Order Book of the House, copies of which were circulated among members, and supplied to all newspapers which think it worth while to subscribe. It is clear that all purposes except that of personal vanity and the rapture of seeing one's name in a newspaper would be served if this widely-circulated official entry sufficed for the purpose of giving notice.

At seven o'clock, in a House worn out by tiresome inanity, Mr. Bourke rose to move his amendment censuring the policy of the Government in Egypt. The Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs of Lord Beaconsfield's late Government is as well informed as most people on the subject of Egypt. He had evidently bestowed great pains in framing the indictment against the Government, but it too soon became clear that he failed to secure a full measure of attention for his serious undertaking. Members who had survived the oration of the Mover of the Address, and had sat through that of the Seconder, began to tail off as Mr. Bourke laboured to show how grievously the Government had sinned in Egypt. In half an hour the crowded House of five o'clock had been reduced to sixty or seventy members. At eight there was less than a quorum present, and at ten minutes past eight, when Mr. Bourke resumed his seat, the benches behind him, where he had a right to look for support, were desert places. Only five of the Conservative party, excluding Mr. Bourke's own colleagues, had survived the speech. It was scarcely too much to expect that members of the late Ministry who had nominated Mr. Bourke as their spokesman should pay him the compliment of sitting through his speech, and this honourable understanding was

loyally fulfilled. But when the orator sat down, and it became a question of who was to follow, something like a panic arose. Sir Charles Dilke, as everybody knew, would speak at half-past nine. If it were otherwise it was scarcely to be expected, and was certainly not in accordance with Parliamentary usage, that a Cabinet Minister replying to an important question should speak in full dinner-hour with a legacy from preceding orators of an audience of twenty-five. Sir Charles Dilke, who was in his place, accordingly remained seated, and the Speaker had actually risen to put the question when Baron de Worms, obedient to a gesture from Sir Stafford Northcote, rose to continue the debate. In ordinary circumstances, as Mr. Gladstone pointed out on Wednesday, the Baron is good for half-an-hour, or even three-quarters. But so depressing were the circumstances that after speaking for about a quarter of an hour he suddenly wound up, and again the question of who was to continue the debate was pressed upon the attention of the House. Sir Charles Dilke had gone away to fortify himself with dinner for his approaching duty. Only Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice represented the Government on the Treasury Bench, the aggregate of members in other parts of the House not exceeding a dozen. The crisis might have been met by a very simple expedient. It was about the time when the Speaker usually goes to take his "chop." Had he done so at this crisis opportunity would have been given to bring up reserves, and the debate might have gone forward. This does not seem to have occurred to Sir Henry Brand. At any rate, he proceeded to put the question, and amid a scene of much excitement and no small consternation the House was cleared for a division. Seventy or eighty members came breathlessly running in, anxious chiefly to avert the supposed contingency of a count-out. But it was worse than that. The question had been put, the House cleared, and no power on earth could now prolong the debate or avoid a division. This last was taken, with the result that ninety-seven members voted on a question of Imperial policy—seventy-seven supporting the Government, and twenty answering to the rallying cry of the Conservative leaders.

This was an episode lamentable from all points of view, not least pressingly from that of the progress of public business. Mr. M'Ever availed himself of the turn affairs had taken to move a preposterous amendment which everybody but Mr. Warton declined to discuss, and it was contemptuously snuffed out by being negatived without a division and without debate. Then the inevitable demands for explanations arose, and after a scene which narrowly escaped being an angry one, it was decided forthwith to adjourn, and commence the debate on policy in Egypt *de novo* on the report stage of the Address. Thus, except for shovelling on one side ceremonial business, and disposing of Mr. Bourke's ponderous speech, the first sitting of what is to be one of the busiest Sessions of recent times was wasted. Worse still, angry passions were aroused, and there grew up that suspicion of mismanagement in small things which is often as fatal to a Government as serious blunders in administration or policy.

On Wednesday the collapse of the previous night was referred to amid a lively scene. Lord Randolph Churchill proposed at the outset a comprehensive measure, being nothing less than an Address to Her Majesty, asking her to be pleased to dismiss her present Ministers. This was received with loud laughter, which in no wise disconcerted the noble lord. The Speaker ruled the motion out of order at the present stage, intimating that it might be brought forward on Report. But Lord Randolph was not to be set aside from his purpose of occupying a portion of the afternoon in flagellating the Government. He moved the adjournment, and, being supported by the Conservatives, demanded explanation of the incidents of the previous night's sitting. This Mr. Gladstone gave, showing how it might have been averted if Lord Randolph and Mr. Chaplin, who had seconded the motion for the adjournment, had happened to be in their places when the famine of speakers arose. The motion for the adjournment was withdrawn after it had served its purpose, and an hour's debate on the Address ensued. Ministers having been questioned on the disasters in the Soudan, Mr. Gladstone said that reinforcements had been ordered for Admiral Hewett at Suakim.



M. PLANQUETTE'S "NELL GWYNNE."—In October, 1876, was produced at Manchester an opera, the libretto by Mr. Farnie, and the music by Mr. Alfred Cellier, entitled *Nell Gwynne*. That libretto was based upon W. T. Moncrieff's "new comic historical burletta" produced at the old Olympic in 1818, entitled *Rochester*, which in its turn was founded on an historical fact related by St. Evremont to the Duchess of Mazarin. The work seems to have dropped out of sight, and Mr. Farnie has utilised his libretto as the basis of the new opera, by the composer of *Les Cloches de Corneville* and *Rip Van Winkle*, announced to be produced at the AVENUE on Thursday. The story runs that the libertine Lords of Buckingham and Rochester, on frolic bent, take a village inn; and, disguising themselves as landlord and waiter, invite the country folk to eat and drink with nothing to pay. Here they are discovered by Nell Gwynne who, piqued at the sneer uttered by one of the lords, that she was no actress, but only an orange girl, resolves to pay them out. She disguises herself as a servant, a gipsy, a country wench, and so forth, in each case imposing on the Court gallants. This expedient gives Miss Florence St. John an opportunity for several changes of costume, and to show in various ways her many-sided talent. There is also an under-plot, in which a village lassie, Jesamine, a character admirably undertaken by Miss Giulia Warwick; her lover, a part played by Mr. Walsham; a parish beadle, and a pawnbroker—two characters most humorously performed by Messrs. Brough and Roberts—take part. The music is written in the style familiar to lovers of comic opera, with plenty of pretty melodies, interspersed with bright and sparkling songs and choruses. Nell's song of the "Orange Girl," Jesamine's song, "Tic Tac" (with a curious reminiscence of "The Blue Bonnets Over the Border"), and the minuet and the English jig (in which M. Planquette has cleverly utilised the old British melody, "My Lady Wears Green Sleeves") are likely to become immediately popular. More pretentious are the incantation in the second act, and the scena in the third, in which Nell pleads for the foundation of Chelsea Hospital. There is a comical duet in this third act, in which Messrs. Brough and Roberts play shepherds' pipes; while a couple of quartets in the first act and the finale to the second are very creditable specimens of concerted music. M. Planquette has not, of course, made the smallest attempt to invest an essentially English opera with any sort of local colour; but the story is interesting, the music bright, and the production remarkable for that careful attention to detail for which Mr. Farnie is celebrated.

DR. VILLIERS STANFORD'S SONATA.—A MS. Sonata in D flat, from the pen of Dr. Villiers Stanford, formed an interesting novelty at last Monday's Popular Concert. According to illustrious precedent Dr. Stanford has omitted the slow movement, and his new sonata consists of an adagio (which plays a more important part in the work than a mere prelude), leading to allegro moderate in D

flat, an intermezzo in B flat minor, which answers to the scherzo, and another adagio in F, leading to a brilliant allegro comodo in the initial key. The first movement, though not strictly in "form," appears to be the section of the sonata showing the most ability, and certainly the most individuality. A somewhat scant audience warmly cheered the pianist, Miss Agnes Zimmermann, who modestly insisted upon leading the composer forward to share the applause. At Saturday's Concert Madame Schumann's clever pupil, Fraulein Janotha, appeared. Next Monday Beethoven's Trio in D, Op. 25, for flute and strings, and Molique's Quintet in D, Op. 35, also for flute and strings, will be played for the first time here.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.—Mr. Charles Hallé not having recovered from his recent indisposition, his place as conductor of the Sacred Harmonic Society was on Friday ably undertaken by Mr. Cummings. The programme included Mendelssohn's *Walpurgis Night* music, and the Seventh Symphony of Beethoven, besides Schubert's Mass in E flat, the last and in many respects the finest of the composer's works for the Roman Catholic Church. The Mass was, it will be recollected, revived by the Sacred Harmonic Society last May. At the next concert Bach's "Christmas Oratorio" will be performed.

KARL KLINDWORTH.—This celebrated musician, editor of the famous edition of Chopin so warmly recommended by Dr. Von Bülow, and writer of the pianoforte score of Wagner's *Der Ring des Nibelungen*, revisited London expressly to conduct the concert for the Normal College for the Blind on Tuesday. Music lovers of middle age will recollect Klindworth during his fourteen years' sojourn in this capital, and his unsuccessful efforts twenty-three years ago to establish a regular series of orchestral concerts. On Tuesday he directed the *Meistersinger* prelude, the introduction and closing scene from *Tristan und Isolde*, and other works. But despite his celebrity at Berlin and Moscow, and while making due allowance for the fact that a scratch orchestra was manifestly unaccustomed to his beat, a coarse and blurred performance of Wagner's music was strange in comparison with the masterly readings of the same works we have heard under the baton of Mr. Manns and Herr Hans Richter. Madame Albani kindly assisted, but the best features of the programme were the singing and playing of the blind students, thus otherwise helpless, who at this most admirable institution are taught to help themselves to gain their own livelihood.

GERMAN OPERAS.—We understand it is proposed, should the projected season of German Opera, under Herr Richter at Covent Garden, be held this summer, positively to perform Dr. Stanford's *Savonarola* (to be produced at Hamburg next month), besides Wagner's *Meistersinger* and some of the same master's earlier operas.

WAIFS.—It has been decided to offer Sir Julius Benedict another testimonial on the attainment of his eightieth year, and on the completion of half a century's work in London.—The Sir Michael Costa testimonial is still going forward. There are now eighty-four subscribers, and nearly 500<sup>l</sup> has been collected.—Mr. Carl Rosa and Mr. Gye have both visited Paris, opera hunting.—Fraulein Janotha will play Beethoven's "Pastoral" sonata at today's Popular Concert.—It is proposed to revive M. Hervé's early opera, *Chilpéric*, at the new Phoenix, formerly known as the Pandora Theatre.—The Crystal Palace Concerts will be resumed on Saturday next, when Madame Carlotta Patti will sing.—Dr. Joachim will reappear at the Popular Concerts on the 25th inst.—The programme of the Ballad Concert on Wednesday was devoted almost entirely to the favourite airs of days gone by. There were no novelties.—Mr. W. G. Cousins, Master of the Music to the Queen, has returned to town, his health much improved by his visit to Rome.—Herr Streit, of Dresden, has published a volume with biographical and phototypic portraits of 300 of the most celebrated musicians of all ages.—Mr. Lennox Browne will, on the 14th inst., lecture on the recent idea of artificial Italian air.



THE TURF.—The ball, after a long rest, has been again set rolling at Kempton Park, and the chief event to be noticed is the victory of Satellite in the Middlesex Hunters' Flat Race, which gave him a marked position in the Grand National quotations. Mr. E. P. Wilson, who won on him at Kempton, will ride him at Liverpool.—The acceptances for the chief spring handicaps are unprecedentedly good, and the handicappers are to be congratulated on their work. In the Lincolnshire Handicap 52 accept out of 68 entries; in the City and Suburban 64 out of 78; and in the Grand National 49 out of 57. Long market quotations are daily reported, and speculation seems brisk. It is rumoured that, with a view to checking betting on racing, a Bill will shortly be introduced into Parliament to make penal the publication of the "odds," and also of "tips" by professional prophets or others. The passing of such a Bill would to a certain extent do away with what is of the nature of a scandal, and with the hypocritical absurdity indulged in by the dailies of iaditing verbose leaders against betting on one page, and on another publishing incitements to bet. Whether the Act would lessen betting is another question. Even if the Turf as an institution were abolished to-morrow, gamblers would soon find another medium for indulging their tastes, such as the direction of the wind at a certain moment on a certain day, and we should have meteorological prophets and "tips" and "odds" as before.—Lovers of old-fashioned steeplechasing will be glad to hear that the Duke of Portland and the Earl of Wilton have offered prizes to be run for by farmers and farmers' sons in "point-to-point" races across country in connection with the famous Quorn Hunt.

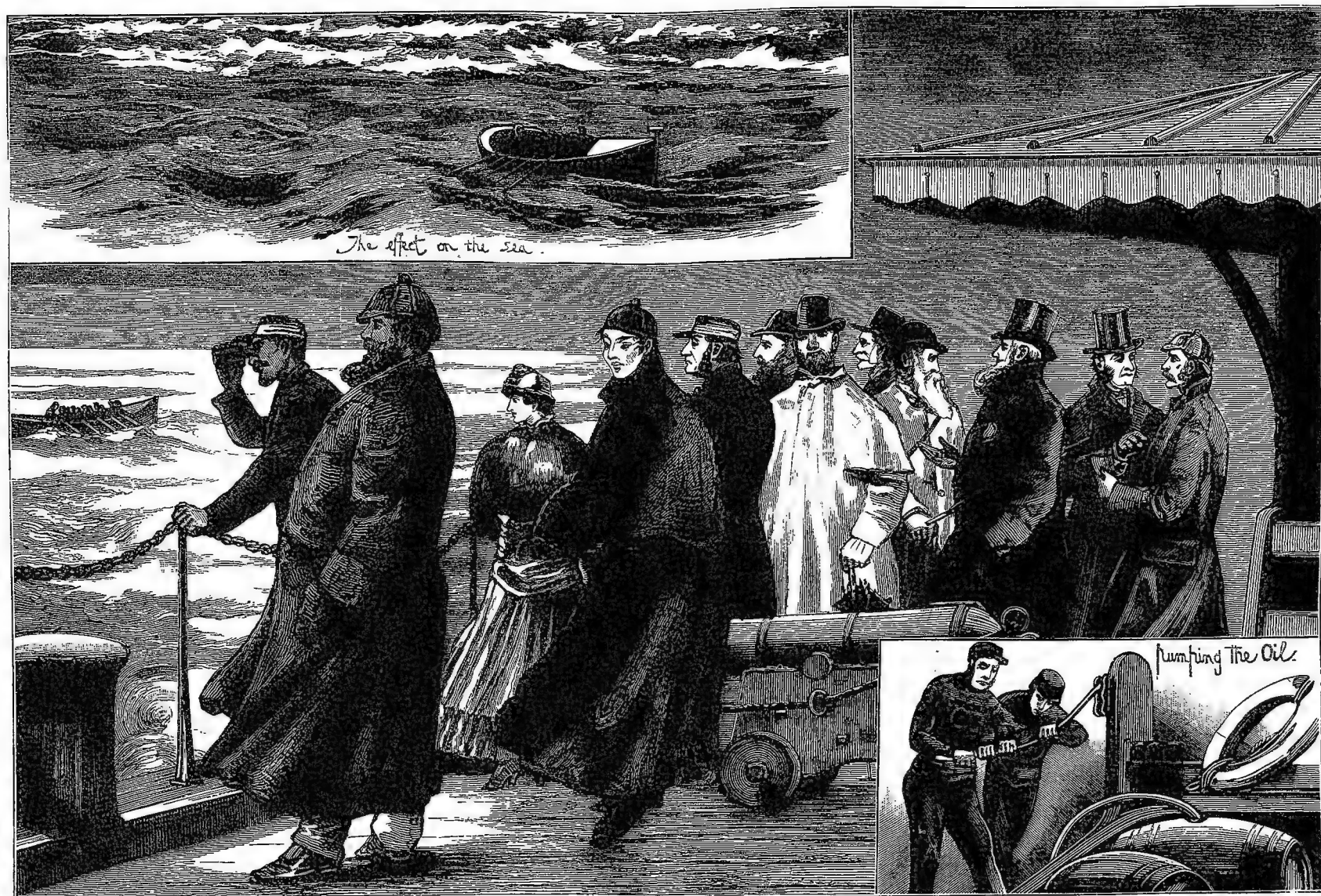
COURSING.—Interest, which seemed to flag, is fast increasing as to the Waterloo Cup, for which Messrs. Stone, Osborne, Morrison, and Pilkington divide the favouritship. They may all in a rough way be quoted at 16 to 1, so the affair seems open enough at present.—Lord Sefton, one of the most zealous supporters of coursing, is likely, it is said, soon to relinquish the sport. It cannot be said that his retirement is as serious a thing for coursing as that of Lord Falmouth is for the Turf; but the announcement has been received with universal regret.

HUNTING.—The Collingdale staghounds are making themselves famous. A fortnight ago they ran a stag from Watford to Aylesbury, and on Saturday last, after a fast run of two hours in almost a straight line over a stiff country, the field gradually melted away, and the hounds were left to themselves, with the sole exception of their master, G. Morse, who captured the quarry some forty miles from the spot where it was enlarged.—After all, the Empress of Austria is coming among us again in the character of Diana; her stud having already arrived at Cottesmore in Northamptonshire.

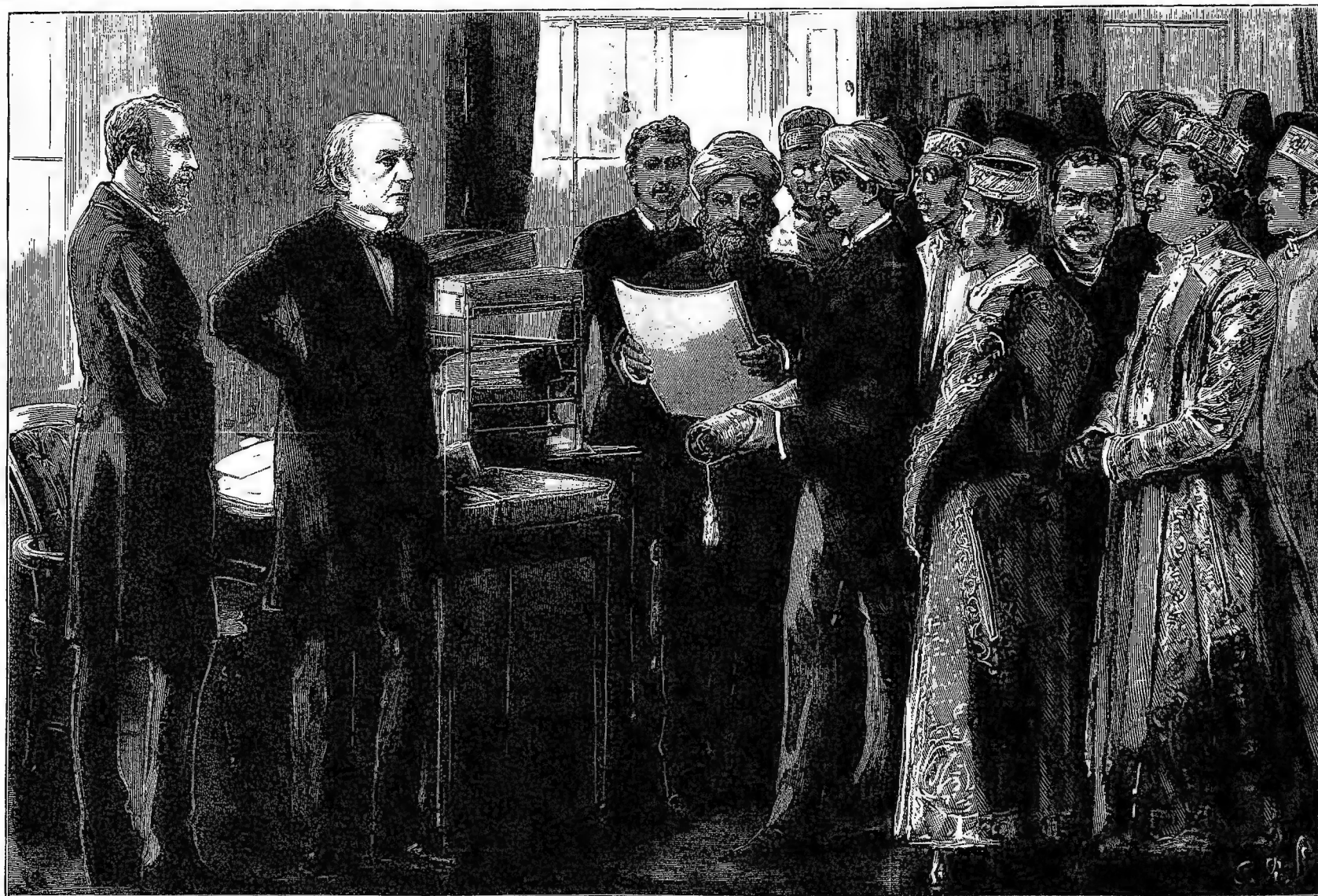
CRICKET.—Many persons will think that the visit of another English team to Australia is uncalled for; and yet it seems to be seriously contemplated, it being further stated, on good authority, that Shaw, Shrewsbury, and James Lillywhite are actually engaged in making the arrangements.

CYCLISTS should not miss the opportunity of visiting the grand show of bicycles and tricycles now being held at the Floral Hall,



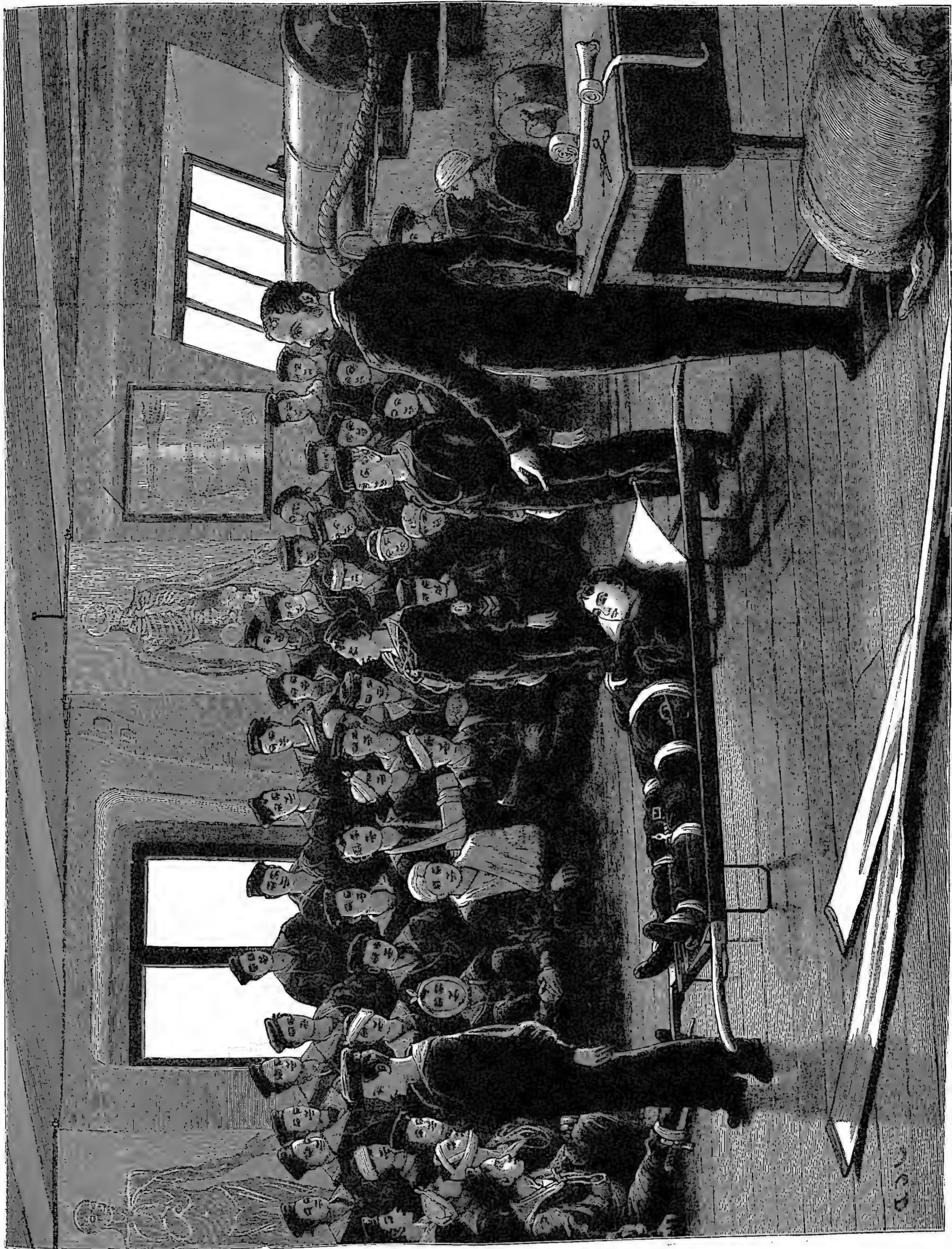


OIL UPON TROUBLED WATERS.—THE RECENT EXPERIMENTS AT FOLKESTONE



MR. GLADSTONE RECEIVING A CONGRATULATORY BIRTHDAY ADDRESS PRESENTED BY MEMBERS OF THE INDIAN COMMUNITY IN LONDON





AMBULANCE DRILL ON BOARD H.M. TRAINING-SHIP "EXMOUTH"



under the auspices of the Stanley Club. It closes on Saturday, the 9th inst.

**LACROSSE.**—After a long holiday, the Crossites have resumed their matches in various quarters. The Kensington and Hampstead teams have met to the advantage of the former; and northwards South Manchester has beaten Radcliffe-on-Trent (Nottingham).—The Southdown Lacrosse Club, Brighton, is a new institution, and it is said that a second Brighton Club is in the course of formation. Highbury, also, is to have its Club.

**AQUATICS.**—There is no special news from the Cam and Isis, and the Putney crews are progressing "as well as can be expected." It is said that Hanlan will arrive in England in time to witness the match between Bubear and Ross. His presence among us may lead to some stirring events.

**FOOTBALL.**—The tenth International (Rugby) Match between England and Ireland at Dublin has resulted in a victory for the former by a goal to *nil*.—There was intense excitement about the match at Bolton between the Wanderers of that town and Notts County last Saturday. Special trains ran from the lace town, and the streets were in a ferment all the time the game was being played, a succession of telegrams announcing the position of affairs. When the report of the victory of Notts reached Nottingham, the streets became impassable through the crowds who wore the county colours. The members of the team, on their return, received more than an ovation. It is said that 25,000 witnessed the match. As matters now stand in the Association Cup combat, Notts County has to play the Swifts at Nottingham; the Blackburn Rovers Upton Park at Forest Gate; Blackburn Olympic Northwich Victoria at Blackburn; and the Old Westminsters Queen's Park, Glasgow, in London. All these matches are to come off on Saturday next.

**ATHLETICS.**—There was a large muster of spectators at the Welsh Harp, Hendon, on Saturday last, to see the first annual contest for the Southern Counties Cross-Country Championship. No less than 120 representatives from ten cross-country clubs started on the 10 $\frac{3}{4}$  miles' course. J. B. Foreman, of the South London Harriers, took the lead from the first, and maintained it easily to the end, coming in first by a good quarter of a mile. There was much comment on the break-down of Catlin, of the Blackheath Harriers, who was looked upon by his friends as one of those who would certainly be among the first six. The South London Harriers was the winning club, being the first to get six representatives to the winning-post. The going was exceedingly heavy, as the ground was very wet from recent rains. Almost all the runners came to grief at the long water-jump. Mr. George ran with the trail-layers, "just for a little trot"; his easy style and fine stride gaining the usual admiration. J. B. Foreman's time—65 min. 55 sec. for the 10 $\frac{3}{4}$  miles—was extremely good, when the nature of the ground is considered.



**SIR JOHN BARNARD BYLES**, from 1858 to 1873 a Judge in the Court of Common Pleas, died on Sunday in his eighty-fourth year. Before being raised to the Bench he had acquired fame as the author of the standard legal classic familiarly known as "Byles on Bills." He was also understood to be the author of a little work, entitled "Sophisms of Free Trade," which was published anonymously, and went through several editions. Two years after his retirement from the Bench he published, with his name, a work "On the Foundation of Religion in the Mind and Heart of Man." He was an able Judge, and, though both a Tory and a Protectionist, he was raised to the Bench when Lord Cranworth was Chancellor.

**IN THE CHANCERY DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT** an application was made to set aside two deeds of gift executed by the late Miss Titterton mainly in favour of the Rev. George Rogers, then of St. Matthew's, Shoreditch. Miss Titterton was a member of his congregation and became an inmate of his house, where she executed the deeds of gift, which it was asked should be set aside on the ground of the exertion of undue influence by her spiritual adviser. Mr. Justice Kay granted the application with costs against Mr. Rogers.

**IN AN ACTION BROUGHT BY A WHIST-CLUB** against one of its members to recover a sum of more than 200*l.*, which he had lost at whist, and which, according to the rules of the club, had been advanced to him by the Secretary to pay his card-debt, the Master of the Rolls gave some time ago what was equivalent to a summary judgment against the defendant. He appealed to the Queen's Bench Division, and, while dismissing the appeal on technical grounds, the Judges expressed their opinion that it had not been a case for summary judgment, and that it was precisely one which ought to be tried in open Court. Mr. Justice Lopes said that these card-playing clubs had no claim on judicial indulgence, and that some effect in repressing them might have been produced if the case had been tried in open Court.

**THE EMPLOYE OF AN EAST LONDON AQUARIUM**, having been charged at one of the police-courts with cruelty to a bear caged in the establishment, the magistrate dismissed the case, simply on the ground that he did not consider a bear, under the circumstances, to be a "domestic animal" within the meaning of the Act of Parliament.



**THE PRICE OF CEREAL PRODUCE.**—When the great war cycle began about a century ago an important change in English agriculture was inaugurated. National safety as well as agriculturists' profit dictated a largely increased area of arable, and in the course of a generation, from 1866 to 1866, an acreage of wheat had been added to the previous arable cultivation which it has taken the slow retrogression of the past twenty years to obliterate. Still, it has been at last obliterated, and now we seem to be fairly on the road to an excessive acreage of mere meadow, or at least of changeable pasture with tubers and roots. At 37*s.* 9*d.* per quarter, the present average price of English wheat, the farmer is losing instead of gaining on his exertions of late years. So far from wondering at the wheat acreage having fallen to 2,607,000 acres, instead of the 4,000,000 before the Free Trade epoch, it really is a tribute to the courage and conservatism of English farmers that so large an acreage is still under wheat. An improvement in price then is necessary in order to save our wheat fields. But how is it to be brought about? Foreign wheat on sale in this country is even cheaper than English. It is true that America from being a needy seller has become a well-to-do holder, and will not take less than forty shillings, but then what does this avail with Russian wheat at 35*s.*, and Indian wheat at 30*s.* per quarter. Holders of the finest wheat home grown complain that wheat, the very pride of the cornlands, will not fetch more than 46*s.* per quarter! But how are millers to be asked to pay

more when the finest wheat of California is coming in at 43*s.*, and the choicest Australian is promised at 45*s.* per quarter? The finer sorts of English barley are a little more satisfactory, and farmers speak of putting in a good acreage. Bright malting samples do, indeed, sell for 40*s.* and upwards, but then, when barley once falls below malting quality the drop of value, through the competition of other feeding stuffs, is tremendous. Feeding barley from the Danubian States is to be had for a guinea per quarter, and English barley is only 22*s.* to 26*s.* for grinding sorts. Oats have seldom been so cheap as now. The imperial average has sunk hopelessly below the 20*s.* level, once itself considered extreme low-water mark. As to foreign oats they are to be had as low as 15*s.*, and there is rather a pressure to sell at that price. Beans and peas of home growth have been firmly held at some of the markets, but with Turkey sending beans at 31*s.* per quarter, and Canada peas at 35*s.* per quarter, value is not to be supported for long. Millet, dari, mutter, and buckwheat—four very excellent forms of food for mixing and varying the diet of farm stock and poultry—are offered at about 25*s.* per quarter, a price which fairly beats English produce out of the field. It almost seems as though the farmers were reduced to the sadly un-English expedient of running away. That is to say, either he must do so literally, and emigrate, or he must abandon each form of agriculture as soon as the foreigner, with Free Trade to back him up, has got a tight grip of it. The cereals have gone one after another, but something may still be done with roots, which are bulky, and take up ship room. As to potatoes and hops, German competition over these crops is already becoming formidable, but a few more years of English growth may remain. Even fruits can be, and are, imported largely, and so the last hope may be swept away, and Mr. Gladstone be proved a deceiver in that speech where he apparently translated Horace's "Jam jam furus rusticus" into advising the farmer of the future to double his production of jam.

**ENSILAGE IN SUSSEX.**—Mr. A. M. Cardwell, writing from Horsted Keynes, says: "If the land yields two loads of hay to the acre, taking the yield of ensilage as three times the yield of hay, the amount of ensilage from twelve acres would be seventy-two loads, or about seventy tons. A silo like mine—Lascelles—with a capacity of sixty-nine tons, would cost about 25*l.* To this must be added the cost of a concrete floor, fixing, roofing, railway rates, and cartage, all of which will vary according to circumstances. The size of the silo would be 24 feet by 12 feet. The cost of weighting material for pressing the fodder into ensilage would doubtless vary greatly, but my own expenses have been:—Cost of building, 25*l.*; fixing silo, 1*l.*; concrete floor, 2*l.*; weighting material, 10*l.*; carriage, 2*l.*; roof, 10*l.*; total, 50*l.* I believe the consumption of ensilage per head of cattle will be about five tons in the year. The cattle are often rather doubtful about eating the ensilage at first, but afterwards they all become very fond of it, and the cows prefer it to hay."

**FANCY FLOWERS.**—The blossoming of the great *Godwinia*, in Mr. William Bull's Nursery at Chelsea, is quite an event in the botanical year; and numerous, indeed, will be the visitors to see this strange plant. It must at once be said that it is curious rather than beautiful, a matter for scientific study rather than for aesthetic admiration. What will be to many the attraction is its uniqueness. It is the only plant of the kind in Europe, and this solitary exile from Nicaragua has only blossomed once before, and that eleven years ago! Although not so large as the piebald elephant, it is far more of a "natural phenomenon," and, bearing as it does a flower with an 18-inch spathe, it may fairly be entitled an elephant among flowers. The *Godwinia* is not unlike a gigantic *arum*—the "lions and ladies" that grow in the hedgerows. Its colour, however, is entirely different; for, instead of the sheath being green, it is rich claret colour, and instead of the club enclosed being yellow and plain, it is brown, and covered with innumerable darker-coloured florets. Dr. Seeman, the finder of this strange plant, has not lived to see its second blossoming, though he did live to see its first appearance in bloom. In the same nursery are now to be seen glass-houses full of orchids, amidst which winter seems, in-leed, turned into summer. The orchids of cultivation are wonderful beyond expression in their infinitude of varieties, and they constitute one of the few "fancy" flowers, where splendid colour and delicacy of texture are to be met with together. Some varieties are scented, often giving forth a peculiarly rich, spicy odour; but the majority are scentless. Orchids—unlike most flowers and plants—go on increasing in size and value for a large number of years.

**EXTRAORDINARY TITHE.**—At a recent meeting of the Chiddingstone Agricultural Society, a well-known agriculturist suggested that the extraordinary tithe must be dealt with in some manner so as to relieve farmers from the annoyance of a check upon the free change of culture from one crop to another. The extraordinary tithe was based upon an exploded economical idea. His own idea was a seven years' purchase, or that they should go back to the time when the tithe was commuted, and take the sum which it was fixed at then, and equally divide it over the parishes. We may add that the total amount involved is not serious, and the Government would be doing a very popular action in paying it off out of surplus revenue. The rent-charge, at so many years' purchase, could either be charged to the parishes or to the counties benefited.

**DAIRY FARMING.**—The practice of letting out cattle to dairy-men has never lacked condemnation by agricultural authorities, but it is probable that the mechanical cream separators now being adopted in all parts will do more to make farmers independent of the dairymen than all the advice which a century has had to offer. The real reason why thousands of farmers farmed out their dairies was the tediousness of the operations connected with milk-setting and the washing-up of a large number of dairy utensils. Apart from the time consumed, there was always a difficulty in getting girls to go to or stop with farmers' wives owing to dairy work. Now, however, with milk separators, churns and butter workers all driven by steam or horse-power, it is possible to have the butter ready prepared for market, while the remaining product—the skim milk—can be just as readily marketed too, if required. We have never been able to believe that it was right or economical to give this to the pigs, as is still the custom of the English farmhouse. It is thought that the new process of ensilage will have an important influence on dairy farming in the way of encouraging winter dairying. If a large proportion of the autumn fodder crops be ensilaged many farmers will be tempted to make a portion of their herd calve in October and November, instead of February and March.

**A LOAN FOR BUYING STOCK.**—A proposal which at first sight seems out of the way appears to be growing on agricultural attention. It is nothing less than a loan from Government to enable farmers to buy stock. Owing to disease and other causes the English farms of to-day are notoriously understocked. They could well take more sheep, more cattle, more pigs. The Government could lend at three per cent., where the farmer could not borrow from private sources under five, and then have great difficulty in getting the money. Now such a loan, although a financial and economical innovation, has much to recommend it. The most rigid disciple of Mill and Ricardo does not dispute the right and expediency of Government advancing money to meet an unforeseen calamity, and the depletion of our flocks and herds really comes under this category. First there came such wet weather in 1879, 1880, and 1881 as there would be no means of foreseeing, no reason for anticipating; and then, when rot and disease had decimated the sheepfold, there came an epidemic of foot-and-mouth disease and pleuro-pneumonia to thin the herds and swine fever to invade the styes. Under proper

securities and guarantees the Government have the chance of taking a step for which a hundred thousand English farmers would thank them.

**POULTRY SHOWS.**—Exhibitors of poultry have been raising an outcry about the way in which their pets are "poked up" at shows, and it is proposed that all sticks and umbrellas should be taken at the doors. There seems more reason for this proposal than for the existing rule at the National Gallery. Few persons would wish to stir up "an old master," and we do not believe the public would injure a Botticelli in Trafalgar Square when they leave uninjured a Burne-Jones in Bond Street. But people certainly do stir up old and lazy show birds, and they may, and probably do, occasionally injure them. The "other side" of course is that persons would not pay entrance-money to see some hundred ill-assorted bundles of feathers, and that assuredly is about all they would see if the birds were left entirely to themselves. Regrettable as it may be, there seems no golden mean in this matter of poultry shows, and the birds must either be aroused and "exhorted" by means of "digs" and "props," or else the shows must take the form of exhibitions of stuffed birds. This is the opinion of most practical managers of these exhibitions. It is a choice of evils; a case in which we have as good an authority as Thomas à Kempis advising us "to choose the least."



**MESSRS. METZLER AND CO.**—Very welcome to amateur singers will be a prettily-written and not difficult trio for soprano, contralto, and tenor, entitled "Reflection," words by Tom Moore; music by Henry Guy. A trio or quartet is always a relief to the monotony of a ballad concert.—Three fairly good ballads, music by Arthur Harvey, are (1) "A Message to My Love," published in E flat and in G; the sentimental poetry by Mrs. Hume Webster, who has also supplied the words for (2) "Only a Dream," even more sentimental than the above, published in three keys to suit all sufferers; (3), "To Thee," is of the same bewailing type, words by Charles Hervey.—A pleasing song, of medium compass, is "O Stream, Descending to the Sea," written and composed by Arthur Clough and Maria E. Stisted.—Soon we may expect to have songs written in every key; the one before us is published in B, D, E, and F. We need scarcely add that anybody may sing "There Let Us Dream," the pleasing words of which are by Clement Scott; the music, with its waltz refrain, by Andrew Levey.—A pretty serenade, by Mary M. Lemon and Hugh Clendon, is "My Heart's Beloved," published in B flat and C.—"Six Songs," composed by Blanche Cole, are of average merit; and from the set one or more will be found to suit all tastes. We see no advantage in publishing the six together, as few persons would care to hear that number of songs, by the same composer, in one evening.—A bright and cheery song for a tenor is "May Joy Come to Greet Thee," written and composed by Marion Chappell and G. A. Osborne.—The *American Organ Journal*, edited by J. Munro Coward, is making steady progress; it has arrived at No. 9, and contains: "The Church Scene" in *Faust*; a short "Andante" (Spohr); Ch. Gounod's "Bethlehem"; "Air" from Mozart's *Il Flauto Magico*; and the Prince Consort's "Invocation to Harmony"—in all a very good collection.—Louis Engel has arranged, for the American organ, Schubert's beautiful "Ave Maria."—An excellent study for the violin and piano is Joachim Raff's "Rigaudon," for which the composer has apparently a strong affection, having arranged it: No. 1, "Edition Originale;" No. 2, "Edition Simplifiée;" No. 3, "Edition à Quatre Mains;" and No. 4, the edition before us.—"Stephanotis, a Dance," by Walter Slaughter, is a quaint after-dinner piece.—No. 13 of "Little Treasures," a selection of popular melodies, arranged as pianoforte solos by Michael Watson, is "Au Printemps Valse," by Walteufel, a very taking piece for a young performer.—"The Dance at the Forge," a descriptive piece for the pianoforte, by E. H. Sugg, is a lively *morceau* which will be first favourite in the schoolroom.—"L'Immensité," a *suite de valse*, par Louis Gregh, will repay the trouble of learning by heart.

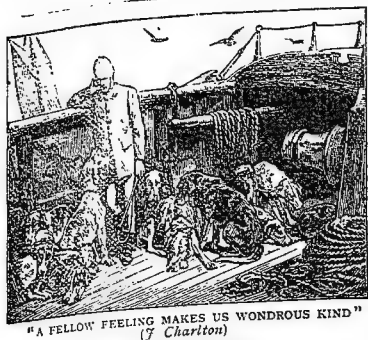
**MESSRS. RANSFORD AND SONS.**—Three songs, written and composed by Godfrey Marks, will prove useful additions to the drawing-room portfolio of an amateur singer: (1) "The Flower Token," published in three keys; (2) "Am I Dreaming?" which in words and sentiment bears a marked resemblance to an old-established favourite, "It Was a Dream;" and (3) "The Morn of Love," with the hackneyed waltz refrain.—A pretty little song, of the domesticated school, is "Mary's Mirror," words by Byron Webber; music by Walter A. Slaughter, in E flat and F.—Of the same cheerful type is "A Daisy Chain," words by G. C. Bingham; music by Seymour Smith.

**ROMAN REMAINS AT CHESTER** are being busily hunted up by the neighbouring antiquarian societies, who have begun excavations in the Dean's Field, within the Cathedral precincts. Their search has already been rewarded by finding the foundations of some ancient building, evidently an early ecclesiastical structure.

**THE ELECTRIC SPARK** has again been causing trouble in Boston. The accidental contact of an electric light wire with a telephone fired the woodwork in a skylight over the main Telephone Exchange, and the flames entirely destroyed the operating apparatus, thus effectually stopping telephone business in one of the most important districts in the country. Some strong remedy is needed, as a similar fire occurred a few weeks before, doing much damage.

**THE PARISIAN ART SEASON** is now in full swing, and connoisseurs are puzzled to choose between the displays of the Water-Colour Society, the fashionable Mirlitons, and the Cercle Volney—all just opened, and the sale of the Impressionist Manet's pictures, while another eccentric collection is promised in a few days—the works of the notorious Communist, Gen. Cluseret, and the State is going to hold an exhibition at the Palais des Beaux-Arts of drawings by the chief painters of the nineteenth century. The Water-Colourists' work is considered very good, as though many of the prominent artists are unrepresented, the exhibitors are no longer restricted to members of the Society, thus relieving the monotony of former years. M. Detaille sends a spirited series of twelve sepia drawings of military life and types, M. Tissot a number of pastels, Mr. J. P. Laurens a "Veuve du Tyran," said to be rather hard and cold, while M. Harpignies carries off the palm for landscapes. There are some admirable Spanish scenes by M. Worms, and graphic animal portraits by M. Lambert, while M. J. L. Brown's sketches of Paris life, and the Baroness Nathaniel de Rothschild's Venetian and Dutch views are greatly admired. At the Mirlitons many of these painters are again represented in oils, and two more military artists—MM. de Neuville and Berne-Bellecour—have some good subjects in their usual vein. Portraiture is particularly strong in MM. Baudry, Carolus Duian, and Cabanel, but M. Meissonnier's likeness of M. Chenavard is considered a very poor example of the artist. One of the most notable works is M. Gérôme's "Two Majesties," a lion contemplating the sun setting in the sea. M. Henner's study of a golden-haired girl is the chief attraction of the Cercle Volney, but here many of the pictures are studies for larger works.





"A FELLOW FEELING MAKES US WONDROUS KIND"  
(J. Charlton)

**NOW OPEN.**  
**THE GRAPHIC GALLERY,**  
109, STRAND.

ADMISSION FREE ON PRESENTATION OF CARD.

This Exhibition now contains a Collection of Pictures painted by the leading artists of England and the Continent, for the purpose of reproduction in THE GRAPHIC. Some have already appeared, while others are in course of preparation. The pictures are all for sale, and on account of their having been used, or being intended to be used in this manner, the proprietors of THE GRAPHIC are enabled to offer them at the following reduced prices, namely:—In the case of Oil Paintings and Water Colour Drawings, 25 per cent. below the artists' prices. Those who are invited to visit the Exhibition. The proprietors of THE GRAPHIC have already sold a large number of pictures to different Colonies, and are ready to deal liberally with their representatives for further purchases. Among the pictures are some by the following artists:—

SIR F. LEIGHTON, P.R.A. J. E. MILLAIS, R.A. P. H. CALVERT, R.A. G. D. LESLIE, R.A. W. F. YEAMEN, R.A. G. A. STORREY, A.R.A. HENRY WOODS, A.R.A.	S. E. WALLER, P.A. COY. H. LEVY, J. GOUPIL, E. HALLATZ, L. FRÜLICH, OTTO WEBER, A. WAGNER, C. R. HÜBER, H. H. COULDERY, F. PATON, J. MAC WHIRTER, A.R.A. H. ZÜGEL, BASIL BRADLEY, A. MARIE, A. HOPKINS.
--	---



"A SUCCESSFUL RAID" (A. Wagner)

## VERE FOSTER'S NEW WATER-COLOUR BOOKS.

Just Published, in Four Parts, 4to., 6d. each; or One Volume, cloth extra, 3s.

**SIMPLE LESSONS IN WATER-COLOUR: FLOWERS.** Eight Facsimiles of Original Water-Colour Drawings, and numerous other drawings of flowers, after various artists. With full instructions.

Recently published,  
**SIMPLE LESSONS IN WATER-COLOUR: LANDSCAPE.** Eight Facsimiles of Original Water-Colour Drawings, and 30 Vignettes, after various artists. With full instructions. In Four Parts, 4to., 6d. each; or One Volume, cloth extra, 3s. London: BLACKIE and SON, 49 and 50, Old Bailey.

## MRS. HENRY WOOD'S MAGAZINE, THE ARGOSY FOR FEBRUARY.

CONTENTS:—  
1. The White Witch. Chapter IV., V., VI. Illustrated by M. Ellen Edwards.  
2. Roger Bevery. By Johnny Ludlow.  
3. The Channel Islands. By Charles W. Wood, F.R.G.S. With numerous illustrations.  
4. Dr. Ball. By the Author of "Molly Bawn."  
5. Baby Helene.  
6. Charles Austen's Love.  
7. In the Days of Queen Anne. Sixpence Monthly.

## FOURTH EDITION OF THE ARGOSY FOR JANUARY now ready.

Containing the Opening Chapters of THE WHITE WITCH.  
"The 'White Witch' is deeply interesting from the very first page."—*Daily Chronicle*.  
"Mrs. Henry Wood's 'Argosy' fully maintains its reputation."—*Society*.  
"A plentiful supply of stirring fiction."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.  
"The 'Argosy' sails over golden seas."—*Daily Telegraph*.  
"The best and cheapest magazine we have."—*Standard*.  
"This brilliant monthly."—*St. James's Gazette*.  
RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, 8, New Burlington Street, London, W.

## A LETTER TO THE PEERS OF THE REALM on the Present Relation of Church and State, its Perils and Safeguards.

By Rev. CHARLES VOUSSEY, B.A.  
WILLIAM RIDGWAY, 169, Piccadilly.

## NEW SATIRICAL AND POLITICAL ROMANCE. NOW READY, at all Libraries, in One Vol., price 6d.

**PERICLES BRUM; or, the Last of the De Veres.** By AUSTEN PEMBER.  
"O rois, soyez grands, car le peuple grandit."  
London: J. and K. MAXWELL, Shoe Lane, E.C.

## "STAMMERERS and STUTTERS."

A little book which might well bear the title of "Physician, Cure Thyself." May be had for 12 stamps from the author, B. BEASLEY, Green Bank House, Hall Green, near Birmingham, a gentleman who has cured himself after suffering more than thirty years.

## GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**  
(BREAKFAST)

JAMES EPPS and CO.,  
Homeopathic Chemists.

UNIVERSALLY PRESCRIBED by the FACULTY. A laxative and refreshing Fruit Lozenge for

**TAMAR** CONSTIPATION, Hemorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Cerebral Congestion.

Prepared by E. GRILLON, Chemist of the Paris Faculty, 69, QUEEN ST., City, London.

Tamar, unlike Pills and the usual Purgatives, is agreeable to take, and never produces irritation, nor interferes with business or pleasure.

Sold by all Chemists and Druggists, 2s. 6d. a Box. STAMP INCLUDED.

## JAY'S PERIODICAL SALE.

THE Whole Stock has been Re-marked and Reduced in Price. All goods marked in plain figures, black ink representing the original price, and red ink the reductions.

JAY'S Disposal of Rich Costumes is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Mantles of all kinds is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Black Figured Velvets, Satins, and Black Silks of all kinds is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Black Cashmere and Black Costumes is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Rich Silk Model and other Costumes, by Worth, Pingat, and other celebrated artists, is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Hosiery, Gloves, and Chenille and Feather Trimmings is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Millinery, including a few French models, is worth public attention.

JAY'S Disposal of Collars, Cuffs, Jet, &c., is worth public attention.

## MOURNING ORDERS.

MESSRS. JAY beg to announce that their Periodical Sale does not interfere with the execution of MOURNING ORDERS, nor with their Dressmaking or other general business. The ordinary staff of assistants are employed for the performance of their usual duties.

JAY'S,  
The London General Mourning Warehouse, Regent Street, W.

## PIESSE & LUBIN

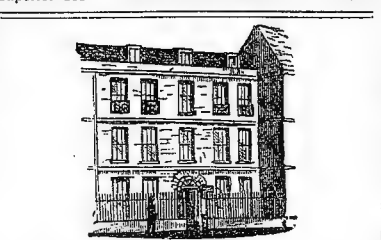
### SWEET SCENTS

Opoponax Jockey Club Patchouly Frangipanni Kiss Me Quick and 1,000 others from every flower that breathes a fragrance. Sold by the fashionable Druggists and Perfumers in all parts of the world.

LABORATORY OF FLOWERS  
2 New Bond Street London W

## PALACE SOAP

PIESSE and LUBIN are the only makers of this exquisite Soap. Single Cakes 5s or 6s in a carton 27s 6d. PIESSE and LUBIN also make a great variety of fine Toilet Soaps such as Opoponax Soap Frangipanni Soap also charming flower scented soaps as Rose Soap Violet Soap Melange Soap &c. Single Cakes 2s 6d or 6s in a carton 14s. Suitable for superior use. 2 NEW BOND STREET LONDON



THE  
**ADVERTISER'S GUARDIAN**  
OFFICE,

4, WINE OFFICE COURT,  
FLEET STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.,

Send terms for an advertisement in any publication, post free; and advise—

WHAT TO SAY—WHERE TO SAY IT—WHAT TO PAY.

Office, Second Floor Left, as in engraving.  
CIRCULAR with TESTIMONIALS from well-known Advertisers, post free.

## BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE.

PRODUCES MOST DELICIOUS

Custard without Eggs  
AT HALF THE COST AND TROUBLE.

In 6D. Boxes, sufficient for  
3 PINTS.

1s. Boxes, sufficient for 7 PINTS

ALFRED BIRD & SONS,  
Birmingham,

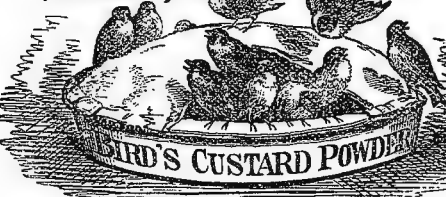
will send on receipt of address,

"PASTRY AND SWEETS."—A Little

Work containing Practical Hints and Original

Recipes for Tasty Dishes for the Dinner and Supper Table.

When the pie was opened  
the birds began to sing the  
praises of



BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

POST FREE

Mr. Sell has produced a work that will be of value to business men of all professions and trades."—*Morning Post*.

—

SELL'S

DICTIONARY

OF THE

WORLD'S

PRESS

("THE FOURTH ESTATE"),

Including a Register of British

PERIODICAL

LITERATURE

AND

"THE

PHILOSOPHY OF

ADVERTISING."

FOUR COLOURED MAPS.

432 PAGES.

Price One Shilling.

H. SELL,

167, FLEET STREET,

LONDON, E.C.

The *Daily Telegraph* says of last year's book, "It is a publication which affords intelligence of use and interest to all who read papers and magazines. It contains an impartial and succinct account of all the principal journals."

—

MACNIVEN & CAMERON'S LATEST

INVENTION IN PENS.

PERFECTION AT LAST.

WITH SPECIAL CONTRIVANCE (PATENTED) FOR HOLDING LARGE SUPPLY OF INK.

THE SCOTCH EXPRESS PEN. THE FLYING SCOTCHMAN PEN.

Nothing can beat them."—*The Oban Times*.

"They glide like AN EXPRESS TRAIN."—*Herapath's Railway Journal*.

6d. and 1s. per Box, at all Stationers.

SAMPLE BOX OF BOTH KINDS, BY POST, 1s. 1d.

MACNIVEN & CAMERON,

PATENTEES,

Penmakers to Her Majesty's Government Offices,  
23, BLAIR STREET, EDINBURGH (ESTABLISHED 1773).

New Catalogue to July, 1883, now ready.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD.

HAMMERS BELOW THE LINE OF SIGHT.

ORDER OF MERIT & MEDAL AT MELBOURNE 1881.

DIPLOMA and MEDAL, Sydney, 1879-80.—This gun wherever shown has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if on receipt of gun it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2,000 guns, rifles and revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.L. guns from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.L. revolvers from 6s. 6d. to 200s. Send six stamps for Catalogue and Illustrated Sheets to G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, Birmingham. Established 1850. Largest Stock in the World.

CALCUTTA EXHIBITION, 1883-4.—The attention of our Indian Friends is requested to our Exhibit at this Exhibition.

—

WHAT VALENTINES SO

ACCEPTABLE

as FIELDING'S HALL-MARKED "GEM" BRACELETS.

In Gold and Silver? which, says Captain Geary, (Hull Court, Ilminster) "give great satisfaction, and are very much admired."

In Silver, 14s. 6d.

15-Carat Gold, 44 15s.

Exact size to pattern.

Every one should see our New Illustrated Catalogue of Gold and Silver Jewellery suitable for presents, post free.

FIELDING

425, Lombard St., London, E.C. The editor of *Field's* says: "The jewellery of Messrs. Fielding is of most excellent workmanship, and remarkably cheap."

—

CHAPMAN'S, 23, NOTTING HILL, W.

## CHAPMAN'S RETIREMENT. THE OLDEST ADVERTISER. CLEARANCE SALE

FOR TWO MONTHS.

FROM DECEMBER 17, 1883, TO FEBRUARY 16, 1884.

STOCK WORTH £100,000.

TO BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.

Consisting of—

SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, VELVETEENS,

WOOLLEN DRESSES, MERINOS, CASHMERES, HOUSEHOLD LINENS,

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, CALICOES, HOSIERY, LACES,

RIBBONS, &c.

WOOLLEN DRESSES—12 yards for 5s. 11d., Reduced, from 9s. 11d.

SILKS—Ottoman Silks in all Colours, 2s. 11½d., usual price, 4s. 11d.

SCOTCH PLAID GINGHAMS, in large variety, 4¾d. per yard.

BLACK SILKS—VERY SPECIAL—Rich Lyons Cord, 12 yards, 35s. 9d., worth 5s. 6d. per yard.

PATTERNS FREE. PATTERNS FREE.

£1,000 WORTH OF FURS

OF ALL SORTS

MUST BE SOLD.

Ladies are earnestly requested to explain as fully as possible their requirements when sending for patterns.

—

CHAPMAN'S, 23, NOTTING HILL, W.



## CHAPPELL and CO.'S POPULAR DANCE MUSIC OF THE DAY.

**MAIGLOCKCHEN** (Lily of the Valley) WALTZ. By CLAUDE FONSEY.

**MON AMOUR WALTZ** and P. and O. POLKA. By P. BUCALOSI.

**MON AMOUR WALTZ** and P. and O. POLKA. By the Composer of "Mia Cara Waltz."

**MON AMOUR WALTZ** and P. and O. POLKA.

The two best dances of the season.

**MIA CARA WALTZ.**

20th Edition, one of the most successful waltzes by the composer of "My Queen."

**ELYSIUM VALSE.**

By the Composer of the celebrated "British Patrol."

**THE MOTHER HUBBARD.**

POLKA. CAROLINE LOWTHIAN.

The composer of the popular Venetia Waltz has an equally great success in this charming polka.

**THE CHIC POLKA.**

LUKE WHEELER.

Mr. Luke Wheeler has achieved a very great triumph in this composition, the best dancing polka published.

**LES SAUTERELLES POLKA.**

DELBRUCK.

G. and A. DELBRUCK.

Played in all the best pantomimes and at every ball.

Price 2s. each net.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and 15, Poultry, E.C.

**SIX NEW SONGS by F. H. Cowen.**

BETTER FAR. Sung by Miss de Fonblanque.

ABSENCE. Sung by Miss Santley.

THERE IS DOW FOR THE FLOWRET. Sung by Miss Santley.

PARTED PRESENCE. Sung by Miss de Fonblanque.

I DREAMED OF THEE. Sung by Miss Santley.

IF LOVE WERE WHAT THE ROSE IS. Sung by Miss de Fonblanque.

Price 2s. each net; or the set complete, 5s. net.

"This set of songs honours the artist, whose graceful talent and abundant musicianship are both turned to the best account." *Daily Telegraph.*

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, and 15, Poultry, E.C.

**CHAPPELL and CO. have on view**

every description of PIANOFORTES by the best makers, returned from hire, to be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash, or may be purchased on the Three Years' system.

CHAPPELL PIANOFORTES, from 15 guineas.

COLLARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.

BRARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.

BROADWOOD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S Students' PIANOFORTES,** from 16 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and Co.'s PIANINOS,** with Check Action, from 20 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE and COTTAGE PIANOFORTES** for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates, from 35 to 65 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S EARLY ENGLISH and CHIPPENDALE PIANOFORTES,** artistically designed Ebonyed Mahogany or Rosewood Cases, from 45 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON DOUBLE OVERSTRUNG PIANOFORTES,** Check Actions, &c. From 60 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE GRAND PIANOFORTES.** Patent Harmonic Dampers in Bass. Machine-Covered Hammer. From 85 Guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO. have on view**

GRAND PIANOFORTES from 50 to 250 Guineas.

NEW BOND STREET AND POULTRY.

**SUNSHINE FAIR.** Caroline LOWTHIAN.

NEW SONG.

In keys to suit all voices.

Melodious and effective.

**SING TO ME.** By Lady Arthur HILL.

NEW BALLAD.

In keys to suit all voices.

Words by the Dowager Marchioness of DOWNSHIRE.

**HOUSEHOLD WORDS.** COTSFORD DICK.

NEW SONG.

In keys to suit all voices.

Will become a household favourite.

**UNBIDDEN.** By A. J. Caldicott.

NEW SONG.

## MAPLE and CO., TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, UPHOLSTERERS by appointment TO HER MAJESTY.

**MAPLE and CO.'s Furnishing ESTABLISHMENT,** the largest in the world.

Acres of show rooms, for the display of first-class furniture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelties every day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this collection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in London.

To export merchants an unusual advantage is offered. Having large space all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers.—MAPLE and CO., London.

**MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of BED-ROOM SUITES by MACHINERY.**

**500 BEDROOM SUITES, from 3½ guineas to 200 guineas.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES, in pine, 5½ Guineas.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, £10 10s.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, £10 10s.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, plate glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, and Chest of Drawers, £13 10s.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash or Walnut, with large plate glass to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Large Chest of Drawers, £18 18s.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, beautifully inlaid, 20 guineas.**

**BED-ROOM SUITES.—Chippendale, Adams, Louis XVI., and Sheraton designs; large wardrobes, very handsome, in rosewood, richly inlaid; also satinwood inlaid with different woods. 85 to 200 Guineas.**

**ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE** free. The largest furnishing establishment in the world. Established 45 years.

**MAPLE and CO. THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF BEDSTEADS. Brass 3½ Guineas.**

**BEDSTEADS. Brass 5 Guineas.**

**TEN THOUSAND BEDSTEADS** in Stock to select from.

From 8s. 6d. to 50 Guineas.

**MAPLE and CO.—Bedsteads in**

Wood, Iron, and Brass, fitted with furniture and bedding complete. The Bedsteads are fixed, in stock, ready for choice. Over 10,000 iron and brass bedsteads now in stock to select from. From 8s. 6d. to 30 guineas each. Very strong, useful brass bedsteads 35 guineas. Bedding of every description manufactured on the premises, and all warranted pure. The trade supplied.

**BEDDING. BEDDING. SPRING MATTRESSES.—The**

Patent Wire-woven Spring Mattress.—We have made special arrangements that we are enabled to forward the above much-admired Spring Mattresses at the following low prices:—

3 ft. 21s. 3 ft. 6 in. 25s. 4 ft. 29s. 4 ft. 6 in. 35s. 5 ft. 40s.

**MAPLE and CO., IMPORTERS. TURKEY CARPETS.**

**TURKEY CARPETS.**

**THE LARGEST STOCK OF ORIENTAL CARPETS IN EUROPE.**

**ANTIQUE PERSIAN RUGS.—**

5000 of these in stock, some being really wonderful curios, well worth the attention of art collectors, especially when it is considered what great value is attached to these artistic rarities and which are sold at commercial prices.

**MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.**

**100 MILES of BEST BRUSSELS CARPETS at 3s. 3d. per yard.**

**NOTICE.—MAPLE and CO. have**

specially made EXTRA QUALITY BRUSSELS, as produced thirty years ago, adapted for hardest wear at a small increased cost. New and very choice in design. Inspection invited.

**DINNER SERVICES. 12s. 6d. to 21s.**

**DINNER SERVICES. 21s. to £10 10s.**

**DINNER SERVICES. 10 Guineas to 60 Guineas.**

**DESSERT SERVICES. 10s. 6d. to 21s.**

**DESSERT SERVICES. 21s. to £10 10s.**

**DESSERT SERVICES. 10 Guineas to 60 Guineas.**

**MAPLE and CO. offer the above**

at a commission profit on manufacturers' prices for net cash. Thousands of Sets in Stock. Inspect and compare prices before deciding.

**MAPLE and CO., the Upholsterers**

doing the Largest Furnishing Business in the World, and holding the Royal Appointment to Her Majesty, wish to inform the Public that Parcels under 7lbs. weight can now be delivered by the New Parcel Post.—MAPLE and CO., Tottenham Court Road, London, and 64, Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

**ORDER DEPARTMENT.**

**MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to**

state that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less, than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given.

**MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers**

of First-class Seasoned FURNITURE for immediate shipment, the largest assortment in the world to select from. Orders for exportation to any part of the globe packed carefully on the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London reference.

**MAPLE and CO.—Steam Cabinet**

FACTORIES, LIVERPOOL ROAD, N. MITFORD PLACE, and BEAUMONT PLACE, W.

**MAPLE and CO., LONDON.**

## ROBERT COCKS and CO.

may be applied to for any part of the kingdom FOR SHEET MUSIC at half-price, post free.

FOR CATALOGUES of their newest SONGS and PIANO MUSIC.

FOR PIANOS of DIFFERENT MAKERS, where purchasers cannot attend personally.

FOR REPAIRS of worn-out Pianos.

FOR OLD VIOLINS, BOWS, &c., at low prices.

FOR DRAWINGS of THEIR OWN PIANOS, from 24 Guineas.

FOR AMERICAN ORGANS, from £13, and HARMONIUMS, from 47.

Agents and Music Publishers to the Queen and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

**6, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.**

**PRETTY SONGS FOR ALL SINGERS.**

**W. MORLEY and CO.'S NEW SONGS of sterling merit.**

THE MESSAGE FROM THE KING. By C. PINSUTI. E flat, F (C to E), and G.

LIGHT AND SHADE. By ODOARDO BARRI. A flat, B flat (C to F), and C.

THE BROKEN PITCHER. By H. PONTET. A flat, B flat (B to F), and C.

GENTLE FACES. By THEO. BONHEUR. B flat, C (D to E), D, E flat.

THINE FOR EVER. By THOMAS HUTCHINSON. F (C to E), and G.

BEST OF ALL. By FRANK L. MORRIS. G, A (E to E), B flat, C.

THE GATE OF HEAVEN. By BERTHOLD TORS. D, E flat (C to E), F.

**CARRIER JOHN. Ciro Pinsuti.**

Bids fair to rival the enormous sale of "Laddie."

"A bright, sparkling, and merry little song."

"The music is written in Pinsuti's prettiest style."

"One of the quaintest songs yet published."

**CARRIER JOHN. New Song.**

CIRO PINSUTI.

"The grandest success of modern times."

"Easy and effective. For lady or gentleman."

E flat, F (compass D to F), and G. 24 stamps.

PINSUTI'S LAST SUCCESS.

**LADDIE. New Song. Ciro Pinsuti.**

(Words by JAXONE.)

Important.—Messrs. W. Morley and Co. (the publishers of Ciro Pinsuti's newest and greatest success) beg to announce that Pinsuti's last new song, "Laddie," reached the enormous sale of 30,250 copies in four months. Such a genuine and daily increasing success has not been secured for 100 years.

The above pretty new songs 24 stamps each.

A flat, B flat (A to E), C, D, and E flat.

**W. MORLEY & CO., 269, Regent Street, W., and 70, Upper Street, N.**

**JUST FOR THE OLD LOVE'S SAKE.** New Song by Mrs. HENRY SHIELD.

The prettiest song of the season. Every one admires it. No purchaser wishes to change it. In three keys, C, D, and F. Will become more popular than any Song published for years. 2s. net.

MOUTRIE and SON, 55, Baker Street, London, W.

**D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half-price.**

In consequence of the recent change in partnership of this long-standing firm of 100 years reputation, these superior pianos are now offered at half-price.

Cottages, from hire, from £10.

Class 0, £14 Class 1, £20 Class 2, £26 Class 3, £32 Class 4, £38 Class 5, £44 Class 6, £50 Class 7, £56 Class 8, £62 Class 9, £68

Full Compass Trichord, Steel Frame, Overstrung, &c. Easiest terms arranged. Ten years warranty.

American Organs, from £5. Carriage free, and all risk taken to any station in Great Britain.—P. D'ALMAINE and CO., 91, Finsbury Pavement, City, E.C.

**TO THEE, LOVE.—This**

charming new Song, by WHITE MELVILLE and ANNIE BERGER-LASCELLES, is now ready. In two keys.—MILLS and SONS, 140, New Bond Street, W.

**AT EVENTIDE.—Great Success.**

MISS VIOLET CAMERON will SING R. Parquette's celebrated Concert Song (words by H. B. Parquette), EVERY NIGHT in the successful Opera, "Falka," as net. "At Eventide," as solo for piano, by H. Logé, 2s. net. "Falka," Vocal score, 7s. 6d.; pianoforte solo, 3s.—ALFRED HAYS, 36, Old Bond Street, W., and 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, E.C.

**STUDENT'S GUIDE**

TO THE PURCHASE OF PIANOFORTE MUSIC.

Post free on application to THOS. ROBINSON, Musiceller, Romford.

**FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.**

Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance) FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE, with Dress, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suitable description. Also materials by the Yard, and supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE PRICES as if Purchased at the Warehouse in "REGENT STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionably low rates, at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at Stated Charges.

PETER ROBINSON'S MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 257 to 261, Regent Street, London.

**THE BEST CRAPES,**

THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.

Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER ROBINSON.

Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. per yard. Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.

**PARCELS POST. FREE.**

Made Up Articles or Materials by the Yard Forwarded Promptly.

**PETER ROBINSON, COURT AND GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 256 to 261, REGENT STREET.**

**THE LOUIS VELVETEEN.**

The strictest examiner may try every test of touch and sight without discovering that these are other than the GENOA VELVETS they so closely resemble, while the peculiar arrangements resulting in the FAST WOVEN PILE enable them to stand indurably and rough wear which would ruin Real Velvets at Four Times the price. For Costumes it is unequalled; and, in fact, for all purposes in which Silk Velvet may be used, we specially recommend

**THE LOUIS VELVETEEN.**

Patterns post-free. Every yard of the genuine bears the name "LOUIS."

THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn Circus, London.

**ÆGIUS, the only FLANNEL**

SHIRTS that never shrink in Washing—not if washed 100 times. Made in mixed colours, greys, drabs, browns, &c. 3s. 6d.; three for 30s. 6d. by Parcels Post, paid. Write for patterns and Self-Measure. To be had only of R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

**DRESS SHIRTS.—FORD'S**

EUREKA DRESS SHIRTS.—A large stock, ready made, in eight different sizes of the very finest Linen, 14 inch to 17 inch, 6s. 6d. and the fashionable Rib'd Pique, to wear with one stud or three, 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d. each. By Parcels Post, free.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

**DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC**

WAFERS relieve the most violent cough, and protect weak lungs from all the irritation of fogs and frosts. They taste pleasantly.

## LEATH and ROSS'S COLUMN OF APPROVED SPECIFICS and SPECIAL PREPARATIONS.

"Fair hand, smooth skin, how beautiful ye are."

**AUROSINE (the New Remedy)**

Preserves the Hands, the Skin, the Lips, preventing Chaps and Roughness, removing traces of exposure to inclement cold and sea air, smooths the surface, whitens, renders supple, and imparts healthy tint to the skin, frees without injuring the pores, is most pleasant to use, quite colourless, and not greasy. Highly serviceable in cases where the skin is abraded. Excellent for cracked lips, chaps, and sore lips. Vegetable, not mineral, agreeable in perfume. In bottles, 1s., 5s., 10s., and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d., 5s. 3d., 10s. 3d.

"Her teeth were pure as virgin ivory."

**ANTISEPTIC TOOTH TINCTURE, or LIQUID DENTIFRICE.**

The best and finest preparation for the Teeth and Gums, is confidently recommended. While whitening the Teeth, it preserves the Enamel, hardens the Gums, improves their colour, cleanses and fixes the Teeth, and counteracts decay. Disguises tobacco odour, and sweetens the breath. In bottles, 1s., 5s., 10s., and 2s. 6d.; post free, 1s. 3d., 5s. 3d., 10s. 3d.

"Depression fled, and vital force returned."

**BERBERINE.**

For Deranged Liver, Indigestion, and Constipation. This valuable remedy removes Headache, Nausea, and Biliousness. Acts healthfully, gives tone to the stomach, dissipates dullness, giddiness, and prostration. There is no equal remedy as BERBERINE for Colic or Aching in the Loins and Kidneys. It is admittedly unrivalled, and all who suffer from any of these distressing ailments will do well to employ this avowed remedy. Sold by all Chemists, in bottles, 1s., 5s., and 10s.; post free, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

"Its fragrance and cleansing powers were seen."

**DORÉ'S TRANSPARENT SOAP.**

THE NEW TOILET REQUISITE.

Is unquestionably the Soap of the Day. It owns nothing superior, being practically perfect in purity and strength, to thoroughly cleanse the skin, while free from soda. Lathers instantaneously, is perfectly soluble, luxurious in washing, and produces a single trial convinces. DORÉ'S TRANSPARENT SOAP maintains the skin's natural complexion, while benefiting it, while its emollient properties are undoubted. In boxes, 1s. and 2s. 6d., containing three cakes each.

"I breathe again, and freely court the breeze."

**GLYKALINE.**

THE APPROVED REMEDY FOR





DRAWN BY CHARLES GREEN

"Presently he advanced to us, bowing at every step."

## DOROTHY FORSTER

By WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM," "THE REVOLT OF MAN," &C., &C., &C.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### THE CHIEF CREDITOR

It was in this way that our Tutor remained with us. My brother never did a wiser thing nor made a better bargain, for if Mr. Hilyard was faithful and serviceable before, he was ten times as useful now, by his care and watchfulness saving expense here and preventing waste there. He took, in a word, the conduct of all Tom's affairs, showing himself as capable and competent in administration as he had been a faithful Tutor.

For my own part (not to speak, more than can be helped, of the way in which the evenings were too often employed), I found him a much more delightful companion now that he had no occasion for the austerity of a Tutor. Yet he preserved his gravity during the working hours of the day.

"I may at some time of my life," he said, "take upon me the vows of Holy Orders, for which I have ever had an ardent desire. One would almost as soon preach in a London church as deliver verses on the boards of Drury Lane, except for the applause, which, in the Early Church, was not wanting. Wherefore I still cultivate the habit of a decorous carriage. Yet I confess to you, Miss Dorothy, that there have been moments, before Mr. Forster came of age, when I have had a vehement yearning upon me, and temptation to put on, as I may say, the old Adam. That temptation has now disappeared."

Probably, as he put on the natural Adam nearly every evening, the cause of the temptation was removed. 'Twas as if a gambler should cease to feel the desire for gambling in the morning after he had become accustomed to play every night. He became, in fact, much more pleasant. He would play tender and moving airs upon the fiddle, and, though he reserved his powers of imitation and drollery for the gentlemen (ladies being too often unable to see anything to laugh at in what pleases men after supper), he would sometimes sing very sweetly such songs as "Love finds out the way," or "Jockey's Lamentation." And often when we were alone, my brother being away with friends, he would beguile an evening with a scene from Shakespeare, which he would act and read with surprising force.

I need not speak of his powers wholly with admiration, because their exercise had led him, as will presently be seen, to disgrace and almost to ruin. It was, when one thinks of it, a truly dreadful thing for a man who was a scholar and student of theology, of great learning, noble parts, and true eloquence, to be carried away by a love of buffoonery and the desire to display a monkey-like power of imitation. A pretty reward, indeed, of his labours as

Tutor to be made the Merry Andrew, Clown, and Tom Fool of the whole company whenever Tom gathered his friends together. Ought they not rather to be ashamed of seeing so learned a man thus lower himself? Yet they showed no signs of compunction or shame, but at each new monkey trick they cheered the louder and laughed the longer. Happily, women are removed from this temptation (though we have plenty left, with which our poor souls, but for Higher Help and the admonitions of the Church, were easily entrapped and lost). We do not desire to be continually laughing, and we cannot understand what there is in most things to laugh at; nor why, because men get together, they must be for ever singing, laughing, and making merry. Everybody will understand, however, that this strange thing was speedily bruited abroad; and that the possession of this entertaining Oxford scholar brought gentlemen to our house. My brother, easy and hospitable, loved to entertain his friends, and they, not to be behindhand, constantly returned the compliment, especially in the hunting season, so that there was seldom a week without a feast and a carouse.

My time, from the year 1707 to the year 1710, was spent chiefly with Tom at the Manor House. In the latter year Lord Derwent-water came home, which made a great change, as you will presently hear, for all of us. In the morning it was my duty, even when quite young, to order the household, so that I became, in course of time, a notable woman, skilled in the preparation of conserves, jellies, pies, cakes, biscuits, puddings, stuffings, strong waters, perfumes, and home-made wines; good at embroidery, and able to play the spinet with some freedom and delicacy; also, I could make and mend, cut out, fashion, sew, and trim with any woman: in such pursuits my forenoon was entirely occupied, as well as that of my still-room maid, who was no other than that Jenny Lee, the Midsummer witch when we all had our fortunes told.—I am bound to say that, whatever her subsequent conduct, she was the most faithful, dexterous, and zealous maid to me, and I never had the least fault to find with her. My old nurse, Judith (who had been Tom's nurse as well, and loved not Madam), sat all day long in her armchair, reposing after a life spent in faithful service. One morning she slept so long beside the fire that I tried to awaken her for dinner; but could not, by reason that she had slept through her passage from this world to the next.

In the afternoon, dinner over, Mr. Hilyard would sometimes read aloud out of a book, or we would read French together, or he would discourse upon matters of high import: or he would walk with me in the Castle, or upon the sands, or across the fields, finding always

something of instruction. Let me never forget how much I am indebted to this good and patient man (good and patient all the day, that is; though somewhat debosched with drink at night). It is through him that I learned something of history, geography, knowledge of the world we live in, and the stars beyond; yea, even my humble gratitude to the Divine Designer and Architect of the Universe for all His goodness was first inspired by this modest scholar in pointing out the wonders of the earth and the motions of the heavenly bodies.

Very shortly after Tom came of age he received a letter from Lady Crewe, his co-heir, which might have very seriously alarmed a man of less sanguine and hopeful a character. What Tom believed he held as matter of faith, out of which no one could shake him. Now he held, as clearly as the Thirty-Nine Articles of the Church (but with much less reason), that the great estates he inherited were as inexhaustible as the mines of Potosi. There had been, it is true, and he knew it, three successive holders of the property who all spent, every year, more than their yearly income. Further, he knew that Lord Crewe had bought in a rent-charge of 500*l.* a year. And this letter ought to have made him consider his position very carefully; but it did not.

"My dear Nephew and Co-heir," her ladyship wrote, "it is with infinite pain that I hereby inform you that the creditors of my late brothers have taken such steps as will result in our estate being thrown into Chancery, the effect of which cannot but be disastrous to us both, though, in the long run, we shall perhaps recover. As regards present expenses, I believe that we shall have to appoint some trustworthy servant of yours as steward or receiver of the property till such time as the lawyers have done with it and the creditors are satisfied. And you may rest assured of my care that your income be sufficient for you to live at the Manor House, though not in the state which my brothers were able to maintain. You will have fewer horses and servants; you will not be able, at present, to bear the charges of a seat in Parliament; but you will continue (I will take care thereof) to live on your estates, and in your own house. And, should I remain unhappily a childless wife, you will, on my death, succeed to my moiety. Therefore, my dear nephew, bid little Dorothy take care that there be no waste in the kitchen; buy no more horses; make no bets; run no matches; keep my late brother's cellar for days of company; provide your table chiefly by your gun; make no debts; and hope continually that the years of lean kine will be but few, and will soon pass away.—Your loving aunt, DOROTHY CREWE."

Tom read this letter slowly. "Fewer horses!" he said. "Why,



I have but half-a-dozen or so as it is. 'Fewer servants!' Then who is to keep the poor varlets if I send them adrift? 'Make no bets.' Why, my lady, there you must please to excuse me, for a gentleman must make bets. 'Run no matches.' Well, not many. What does she mean by lean kine?"

"Her ladyship refers to the dream of Pharaoh," said Mr. Hilyard.

"Then I wish her ladyship would talk plain English. After all, it will be but a year or two, and then—Tony, what the devil are you looking so glum about?"

"Chancery," said Mr. Hilyard, "means more than a year or two. Lawyers are like that famous Vampire bat, said to exist in Hungary, which seizes on a creature, and never lets go while there is blood left."

It is wonderful to relate that Tom never took the least trouble to find out what the liabilities were, or how long it would take to pay them off. Meanwhile, there was no change in his manner of living, save that he bought no more horses, hired no new servants, and restrained himself from those things which require a great outlay of money. I know not how the money was found for the daily charges, but I suppose that Lady Crewe could tell, for the estates were really thrown into Chancery, where they remained for six years. Mr. Hilyard was appointed steward. Also I know now that, one after the other, the creditors were mostly bought up by Lord Crewe.

With wings thus clipped, supposed to be the owner of a great estate, of which he could enjoy nothing, Tom could not take the same position in the county as had been enjoyed by his predecessors. Yet there was always the generous hospitality of the North, and the great cellar of wine left by Mr. Ferdinando held out even against Tom's friends, who were mostly young, and all of them gifted with a great appetite and thirst; and as long familiarity with danger makes one cease to believe in it (as a sailor puts forth to meet the perils of the seas without a thought upon them), so Tom went on, taking no heed for the morrow, as if the broad lands of Bamborough were really his own, as they had been Sir William's. Yet, as I grew older, and could understand things better, I learned from Mr. Hilyard that his own expectancy for the future was gloomy indeed, for all of us—for Tom, who might lose the greater part of his estate; for myself, who would lose, so to speak, whatever he lost; and for himself, because he would lose employment to his mind, and a patron who was generous in his way, though sometimes quick with his tongue, and so might be turned again upon the world to seek his fortune at five or six and thirty years of age, when a man ought to be settled in the way of life by which he means to earn his bread or make his fortune.

"I doubt," said Mr. Hilyard, "whether, when all is done, there will remain for the co-heirs enough to give a bare living to his Honour. All will go to Lord Crewe, who, I hear, is buying up the remaining creditors. We know not what may be the intentions of his Lordship, but he is growing old, and may die; or he may intend—but, indeed, we know not what he may intend, except that it is poor work for a Forster of Bamborough to look to any man for patronage and support."

Poor work, truly! even though that man was so near a connection as my Lord!

Tom, then, took no thought of the future, believing that the estates would shortly be cleared of all encumbrances, and his inheritance become all his own. Nay, when letters came from the lawyers, written in the language or jargon employed by the members of that profession with intent to darken the judgment and confuse the mind of a plain person, my brother tossed them over to Mr. Hilyard, bidding him read them if he pleased, but not to vex him by rehearsing their purport, and so, with a whistle to his dogs, off to the sport which chiefly occupied his mind. Nor would he hear afterwards what the letters conveyed to him, though Mr. Hilyard shook his head and groaned, telling me privately that our affairs were going from bad to worse. Like master, like man; he, too, when the bottle went round, shook off dull care, and assumed that fool's cap which belongs to all who willingly dwell in a fool's paradise.

There came the time, however, when the storm, which had been gathering so long, burst upon us in great fury, finding one at least, and that the man most concerned, wholly unprepared.

It was one day in the early autumn of the year 1709, and in the afternoon. My brother was sitting at the open window, with a packet of flies in his hands (they were made for him by Mr. Hilyard), but half asleep and nodding, as sometimes happened to him after his dinner and noontime potations of strong ale. He was then twenty-seven years of age. Six years had passed since he came into his own, which was now, alas! to be taken from him, though he had never really enjoyed more than the shadow and reputation of it. Yet they were six years of fatness, with plenty of feasting, drinking, hunting, shooting, and fishing, so that one may easily understand that Tom looked no longer the gallant and handsome lad who received the congratulations of his friends when he reached his twenty-first year. His cheeks were fuller, and he had already something of a double chin. Yet a comely man still.

I have always thought it a great happiness that Tom was in no hurry to be married. In this respect he resembled many others of his family. His uncles John and Ferdinando, for instance, never married at all, nor hath his brother Jack as yet taken a wife, though he is now (at the time I write) far advanced towards forty. Had Tom become a father of children, this and later troubles might have been more than one could bear.

Then there rode up to the door the post-boy, mounted on his little pony, and blowing his horn, at the noise of which Tom started and woke up; Mr. Hilyard, who held in his hand a book in Latin, laid it down and went out, and I put aside my sewing, and waited for the news. We were less astonished than most at the arrival of a letter because we were sometimes privileged to read Lady Swinburne's latest London news. Now it may seem incredible, but it is nevertheless true, and I have experienced the same thing on the occasion of other misfortunes as great, that I felt quite certain, beforehand, and while waiting for the letter, that it brought bad news.

"Read it, Tony," said Tom, giving it back. "It is from her ladyship. Perhaps it is to say that all is now paid off, and the estate is clear."

Mr. Hilyard opened the letter, which was a long one, with great care, drew a chair to the window, and there read it.

This most astonishing epistle fell upon us all like a thunderbolt in our midst, as one of the Allies' shells at Oudenarde. Consider; for so many years there had been always before our eyes the prospect of a time when the estates should be free, in a year or two, perhaps, more or less; what mattered? Sooner or later Tom would have his unencumbered moiety, and, as was reasonable to suppose, at my Lady's death the whole.

It was a truly dreadful letter. It informed us, in fact, that there was nothing left. Law and the creditors had swallowed all. A thing impossible to believe, and yet most true. There was nothing left. My aunt in telling us this dreadful thing talked obscurely about our remaining at the Manor House, with hints about affairs of importance not to be undertaken without communication with her. I was, for my own part, so bewildered, that I understood but half of what she said.

Now, when Mr. Hilyard read, Tom, who began by paying little heed first, sprang to his feet, and then turned white and then red, crying "Read that again!" "Read that again!" And when the

letter ended with an exhortation to resignation, Tom sank into his chair, crying, "For Lord's sake, Tony, tell me without her ladyship's rigmarole—Death and Furies! what have I to do with resignation?—what it means."

"It means, Sir," Mr. Hilyard replied, "briefly this. The Bamborough estates have been all, by order of the Lord Chancellor, sold for the benefit of the creditors. Lord Crewe hath bought the whole for the sum of 20,000*l.*, and the amount due to her ladyship and yourself, the lawyers and creditors having been paid, and the rent charges provided for, is not more than 1,020*l.*, of which you, who take the moiety, will receive 510*l.* exactly."

Then there was silence, during which we looked anxiously at Tom, whose face was swollen, and so red that I feared he would have a fit of some kind.

"So all is gone," he said, at length. "A goodly inheritance, indeed! Five hundred pounds!"

"Your Honour forgets," replied Mr. Hilyard, "that you are still the Heir of Etherston. As to the land of the Bamborough Forsters that at first sight seems to have taken unto itself wings. If one cannot trust in land, in what shall man place his trust?"

"I am the Heir of Etherston—that is true. But my father's estate can do little more than keep himself and his family. Shall I have to go back to him and live upon his bounty?" To this, being greatly moved and beyond himself, he added many strong words and oaths, which may be passed over.

"Not so, Sir," said Mr. Hilyard, "with submission. If you go back Miss Dorothy will go with you, and I must needs go back into the world, naked as I came into it at my birth. Therefore, I trust this will not happen. As for this house and all these lands, they are indeed the property of the Lord Bishop; but there seems a way—nay, her ladyship herself indicates a way. You will remain here—as her nephew."

"A fine way, truly! I am to be a beggar—a pensioner—a dependant upon my aunt."

"Nay; the eldest son of Mr. Thomas and the grandson of Sir William Forster must not be called by any one a beggar, or a pauper, or a dependant, even though his aunt, who is wealthy, provide the expenses of his establishment. Her ladyship clearly signifies her desire that you should continue as if this purchase had not been made, and that you should live in the same style as at present, which is not, I am aware, the style befitting Mr. Ferdinando's successor, or equal to the splendour of his state, but yet it is the style and manner of a gentleman, and equal to that of your Honour's father, and she further clearly specifies her intention, if I read her aright, that out of the revenues of the estates such a sum shall be reserved for your use as may be found necessary."

"Yes—but on conditions."

"With submission, Sir, again: on reasonable conditions. She desires only that no important step be taken by you without her consent. That is to say, and by way of illustration, when you desire to marry, you would signify your intention to her ladyship. That is what you would naturally do towards your lamented mother's sister."

"Tilly vally, Tony, that is not what her ladyship means. You know very well what she does mean."

"Then, sir," said Mr. Hilyard, apparently without attention to this interruption, "there is also the danger which threatens the whole country, and especially the North. Her ladyship, knowing your Honour's courage, loyalty, and daring, is right in fearing that you might be led into some rash enterprise, like the late Sir John Fenwick, in which you might lose not only your estate but also your head. This danger, Sir, I, for one, if I may venture to say so, have felt especially of late to be very great. Consider, that you are acknowledged by all to be by birth and position, as well as by abilities, foremost among the Protestant gentlemen of the North."

"That may be so, Tony," said Tom, softening. "I do not say that thou art wrong."

"A natural leader of the Cause, and of great daring."

"It is true," said Tom, wagging his head.

"Round whom the people will rally."

"If not," said Tom, sitting down, "I should like to know round whom they will rally."

"Next," said Mr. Hilyard, "it is very well known that there hath been of late a great increase of agitation in the counties and in the towns. Private advices reach us from London of the clubs, of the enthusiasm for Dr. Sacheverell, and the loyalty even of the mob. Her ladyship desires, naturally, that when you take that step, which will go far to decide the victory of the Cause she hath at heart—"

"It will," cried Tom. "It must."

"She shall know beforehand, if only—but this I guess—in order that you may be enabled to make a fitting appearance in the field. A Forster may not be as magnificent as the Duke of Ormond, but he must be suitably equipped and followed."

"Why," said Tom, "if that is all her ladyship means—"

"What more, Sir, may I ask, can she mean? As your Honour's aunt, she is anxious for your safety; as a woman, she reveres the head of her branch; also, as a woman, saving Miss Dorothy's presence, having the power of the purse, she desires to keep it. As for what she intends, that is to me very certain. She hath been married more than ten years, and hath no children; she is already over forty; her husband is past seventy-five years of age, and will leave to his widow all he can, if he does not leave her all he has; her ladyship's devotion to her own family is well known. To whom should she bequeath her wealth save to your Honour?"

"True," said Tom, "it is natural. My Lord is very rich."

"You will therefore become," said Mr. Hilyard, "before many years, the richest gentleman in the North."

"I shall then rebuild the Castle, and live within its walls," said Tom.

"You will certainly be able to do this, and to revive the old state of your ancestors, Sir John and Sir Claudius."

"I shall also restore the ancient Tower of Blanchland, and make a noble residence of it."

"Certainly; the idea is worthy of the great position you will then hold."

"As for you, Tony, I have made up my mind. You shall take Holy Orders and become my Chaplain, with two hundred pounds a year."

"Your Honour is indeed generous."

"I shall also go into the House. By that time the Prince will have his Throne. He will reward those who have been faithful to him."

"An Earldom at least," said Mr. Hilyard.

"At least," said Tom, kindling. "The Earl of Blanchland, eh? It would be as fine as the Earl of Derwentwater."

"Even at present," said Mr. Hilyard, "your Honour may marry in any family you choose, being of so old and honourable a House. But then—with Lord Crewe's inheritance and the Sovereign's favour—of course you will be sworn of the Privy Council—"

"Of course," answered Tom proudly.

"Earl of Blanchland, of His Majesty's Privy Council; Knight of the Garter—I think, my Lord—I mean, your Honour—we may say Knight of the Garter—"

"You may," said Tom, laying his fingers round his leg; "you may, Sir."

"Lord Lieutenant and High Sheriff of Northumberland; Hereditary Grand Warden of the March (an honour only to be asked for); Governor of the Castle of Bamborough; Lord of the Manor of Etherston—"

"I give that," said Tom, "to my brother Jack. It is not worth keeping."

"With all these distinctions, is there an heiress or a lady in all England but would rejoice at such an alliance?"

"Gad!" said Tom, "you put things as they should be put. Tony, your salary as my Chaplain shall be four hundred, not two. You shall be a King among Chaplains. But when you have the cassock and the bands you will not cease from drinking and singing, will you?"

"Sir," said Mr. Hilyard, "I shall be like unto Friar John des Entommeurs. In the gown I shall only drink the deeper."

With such persuasion and artful show of hope did Mr. Hilyard soothe the disappointment of this dreadful blow, so that poor Tom, although without a penny (save his five hundred pounds), and dependent wholly upon the bounty of my aunt, felt himself in imagination exalted to the highest rank, and possessing all those distinctions which are most coveted.

"Write to her ladyship, my good friend," he said, with the majesty of an Earl in his manner; "tell her in suitable terms that I agree to her proposals. Bring me the draft of the letter, and I will write it in my own hand, after I have corrected it. You can tell Jack, Dorothy, that I shall give him Etherston when the time comes."

Alas! Jack has got Etherston, and holds it now for fourteen years. But what did poor Tom get?

Then—the kind brother—he thought upon his sister.

"What shall I give thee, Dorothy?" he asked. "Truly, if it depended upon me, thou shouldst have the finest husband in the world, and the richest dower." So he kissed her on the forehead, and left us.

"Man," said Mr. Hilyard, "is ever allured by the things which are of least use to him. Who would be Earl and Knight of the Garter, and bear the weight and fardel of greatness? Who would not rather be a plain country gentleman, with an estate in land, a troop of friends, and a goodly cellar? His Honour—let me say it in a whisper, Miss Dorothy—hath lost his whole substance. He hath remaining not one acre of land nor one shilling of revenue; yet is he happy, because he will now have continually before his eyes the inheritance of Lord Crewe."

"But you think—"

"Nay, I am sure. I have deceived him in nought, except in this. Her ladyship is, it is true, forty years of age, but she may very well live as long as her nephew. But to tell him this in his present mood would be the same as to kick over the basket of eggs out of which this mighty fortune was to be made. I have also hidden another thing, which I confess with shame. I am informed that Lord Derwentwater will certainly return early in the year. He is young and ardent; he will gather round him, no doubt, all the hot brains and hare-brains of the county. Lady Crewe knows this, because she knows all. Who can tell what may happen? Is she not right to ensure that her nephew, if he risk his neck, shall risk nothing else?"

## CHAPTER VII.

### ROOM FOR MY LORD

It was in the year of grace seventeen hundred and ten that Lord Derwentwater, who had been pining abroad from childhood, returned to his native country. He was then in his twenty-first year, having been born on the 28th of June, 1689, being a year younger than the Prince, his cousin, whose education he shared, and whose playfellow he was. To one of those who welcomed him back—a woman—it will always seem as if her life had something of meanness in it before he came. Until then, she knew not what was meant by the manners and airs which are learned only at such Courts as those of Versailles and St. James's; nor did she know before how splendid a being is a man who, besides being master of all the manly accomplishments, as most of the Northumberland gentlemen are, also possesses the language of gallantry, the manners of a courtier, and the youth and beauty of Apollo. I can but own—why should I be ashamed to own it?—that the admiration which I felt for my Lord at the very first appearance and beholding of him, only increased the oftener I saw him and the more I conversed with him. Sure I am that Heaven hath nowhere bestowed upon this generation so goodly and virtuous a nobleman. Yet was he given to us to gladden our hearts and set us an example of benevolence, courtesy, majesty, and good breeding for five short years. Thus are the greatest blessings granted to mankind (if I may be permitted so to speak of the Heavenly Scheme) with sparing and jealous hands.

It was by way of the Low Countries that the Earl returned to England, because the Long War, although it was drawing to a close, was still raging. Indeed, it was but a short while since the famous Battle of Malplaquet, where the vanquished suffered not half so much loss as the victors, and our valiant Prince charged twelve times with the French regiment of Household Troops. Lord Derwentwater was accompanied only by his two brothers, Francis and Charles, the latter of whom was only a lad of sixteen, and his gentleman, Mr. Welby (afterwards hanged at Liverpool). He was met in London by his uncle, Colonel Thomas Radcliffe, and his cousin, Mr. Fenwick of Bywell (a near relation of the unhappy man who slew Mr. Ferdinando). As for the Colonel, who lived for the most part at Radcliffe House, in Newcastle, he was a most worthy and honourable gentleman, but subject to a strange infirmity. For he imagined that he was being constantly pursued by an enemy armed with a sword, so that when he walked abroad he constantly looked behind him, and when he sat at table he would suddenly spring to his feet and lay hand upon his sword, and at night he would leap from his bed, try the locks and bars of his door and throw open the window. For this reason he went to Newcastle by water, a method of travelling which gave him the greatest content, because on board ship he fancied himself safe, except from pirates. It was resolved that though no secret should be made as to the Earl's arrival, so there should be no stay in London, to avoid the danger of his being drawn into some rash design or engagement. For it was his friends' anxious desire that while it should be very well understood that he was the faithful and loyal supporter of the Prince, he was to have no hand in any plots, and was not to move until success was assured.

They were joined in London also by Mr. Henry Howard, a Catholic priest, and cousin to the Duke of Norfolk (would that all priests were like unto this venerable and godly man!). And though they rode straight North, they made not so much haste but that news of their arrival reached the North before they were got as far as York; and it was resolved by many of the gentlemen, especially his cousins, to give him welcome at Dilston Hall. As for us, we were doubly his cousins, both by our ancestor, Sir John, who married Jane Radcliffe, widow of Lord Ogle, and his son Nicolas, who married another Jane Radcliffe, heiress of Blanchland. "Who should go to welcome him if not I, his cousin and near neighbour?" said Tom. (He was now become quite easy in his mind as regards his own circumstances, and secure of the brilliant succession with which Mr. Hilyard had inflamed his mind).

"And, if I go, why not you as well, Dorothy?"

You may judge of the joy with which I heard these words. But it was a great undertaking, and needed much consideration, which we entrusted to Mr. Hilyard. He finally resolved for us that we should go, and that we should seize the occasion to spend the whole year at Blanchland, where we might, at least, live retired, and at small charge, the place being eight or nine miles from any neighbours,



and in the middle of a wild moor. I think—nay, I am quite sure—that Mr. Hilyard's desire that Tom should spend no money was greater than his wish to greet the Earl, for, though he complained not, it fell to his lot to ask her ladyship for supplies, and to receive the rebukes for prodigality with which she sometimes answered his letters.

My heart was light at the prospect of so great a journey and the sight of strange places, to say nothing of giving a welcome to the young Lord. I cared nothing for the cold wind of February and the driving sleet and snow in which we began our journey. To me, though the snow lay in piles about the brambles and the bushes, and the wind blew from the north-east, and one's fingers froze, and one's feet in the saddle lost all feeling, the journey was delightful. We were a great party, having with us a whole troop of pack horses laden with guns, fishing tackle, clothes, and so forth. There were also Tom's dogs and hounds, his second riding horse, his grooms, his own man, who shaved him, dressed his wig, and kept his clothes, Mr. Hilyard, and my maid, Jenny Lee. So that we were like a small army, and made, in fact, almost as little progress as an army in motion. The first night we lay at our own house (but it was now Lord Crewe's) at Alnwick; the second we lay at Rothbury, a pleasant town on the Coquet; on the third at Capheaton Castle, where we were hospitably entertained, though Sir William had already gone two days before to Dilston with her ladyship. On the fourth we rode into Hexham.

In this ancient and venerable town, which I now saw for the first time, we found gathered together a goodly company of gentlemen, assembled for the purpose of giving the Earl a hearty welcome home. The street was full of them and their servants. They stood about the door of the inn; they drank and sang in little companies. A group of the better sort were gathered in the open square between the church and the old Town, where they talked and welcomed new comers. It would take too long to enumerate all who had come to welcome home the heir. Lord Widdrington, with his brothers, was reported to be at Beaumont with Mr. Errington; Sir William and Lady Swinburne, with half-a-dozen of the Swinburne brothers, the Ladies Katharine and Mary Radcliffe, and many other cousins, were at Dilston Hall. In Hexham there were Shaftos, Claverings, Chorleys, Gibsons, and many more. Mad Jack Hall was among them, shouting and vapouring. High over the heads of the crowd towered the great form of Frank Stokoe, six inches taller than any other man in Northumberland. He was not only the tallest, but also the strongest, man in the county. He could crush pewter pots in his hand; he could pull against two horses, lift a couple of hundredweight with his little finger, stop a cart against a runaway horse, bend iron bars across his arm, and break pence with his fingers. Once he lifted a constable asleep, box and all, and dropped him over the wall into a burying-place. He lived at Chesterwood, near Haydon Bridge, and not far from Lord Derwentwater's Castle of Langley, which lies in ruins these three hundred years, and is like, Heaven knows, to continue in that same evil plight for as many more. Also there were present certain gentlemen—birds of ill omen, Mr. Hilyard called them, always imploring his patron to keep aloof from them, hold no communication with them, and not suffer himself to be enticed into correspondence with them. These are the men who ensnare honest and loyal gentlemen by making them combine, without their knowledge, in conspiracies and plots destined only to failure. Each premature plot, when detected and put down, costs the lives of some of these mischievous men; but the Devil speedily raises up others to do his work lest the wickedness of the world should go less.

Now, as we rode into the crowd, some of the gentlemen shook hands with Tom; and others greeted me with such compliments as they knew how to make (they were kindly meant; but I was soon to learn the true language of gallantry); and others shouted a welcome to lusty Tony (it is a shame that so great a scholar should consent to such a name), whose appearance and shining countenance promised an evening of merriment. Presently, looking about among the throng, I became aware of a person whom I had never before seen, in cassock and bands, and the most enormous great wig I had ever seen, reminding one of the lines—

His wig was so bushy, so long, and so fair,  
The best part of man was quite covered with hair;  
That he looked, as a body may modestly speak it,  
Like a calf with bald face peeping out of a thicket.

His eyes were close together, which, I suppose, was the cause of his looking shifty and sly—pigs have such eyes; his nose, like his cheeks, was fat; and his lips were thick and full. Unless his face belied him, he was one of those who loved the sacred profession for the life of ease and the fat eating which may be procured by the fortunate and the swinish. Miserable man! Yet still he lives and still he preaches, his conscience being seared with a hot iron. Thank Heaven! he is not an enemy of myself, but of my brother; therefore, I am not called upon to forgive him. Indeed, it is only a Christian's duty to regard such as him with abhorrence, as one abhors the Devil and all his works.

He was going about with an appearance of great bustle and business, as if everything depended upon himself, whispering to one man, holding another earnestly by the button, taking a pinch of snuff from another with an air of haste. Presently he advanced to us, bowing at every step.

"Sir," he said to Tom, "I venture to present myself to your Honour. I am the Vicar of Allenhead, your Worship's nearest neighbour when you honour Blanchland with a visit; and I venture to call myself one of the right party. Sir, I rejoice to find that you are here with so many noble gentlemen to welcome my Lord of Derwentwater. As for me, my motto is, and still will be, 'The right of the first-born is his'; and, if it need more words, 'Take away the wicked from before the king.' My name, sir, at your service, is Robert Patten, Artium Magister, and formerly of Lincoln College, Oxford, and—oh, Lord!"

For he started back as one who has trodden upon an adder at least, and with a face suddenly pale with fright or astonishment, I know not which. Then I perceived that the cause of his alarm was none other than the sight of Mr. Hilyard. He, for his part, was looking down upon his Reverence from his horse with a face as full of disdain and indignation as you can expect from a short nose naturally inclined for charity with all men. Mr. Hilyard could change his face at will when he wished to personate the sterner emotions in acting and make believe, but, which is a truly wonderful thing, when he was in earnest, and actually felt those passions of scorn or wrath, his face failed to convey them.

"If," he said presently, "the Prince's cause hath pleased Bob Patten, we have got a brave recruit indeed, and are finely sped." At which the other plucked up courage, and, setting his band straight, replied,

"I know not, Mr. Hilyard, what may be your present business in the North. I pray it be honest. Nay, sir—," shrinking and putting up his hand, for Mr. Hilyard made as if he would strike at him with his whip, "nay, sir, remember the cloth. Besides, I meant no harm. Respect the cloth, I pray you, sir. Indeed, I am sure from your company that it must be honest at least, and I hope respectable. Wherefore, all that passed in Oxford may be forgiven."

"Forgiven," cried Mr. Hilyard, in a great heat; "how dare you talk of forgiving? As for all that passed at Oxford, proclaim it aloud, an you will; I have no call to be ashamed of it. But if you speak of forgiving, by the Lord I shall forget your sacred profession, and remember only what you were."

"Gentlemen," said Tom, speaking with authority, "let us have

no quarrels to-day. Command me, Mr. Patten, if I can serve you in any way. Meanwhile, there will be a bowl of punch towards nine, if your cloth permits."

"Oh, sir," replied Mr. Patten, bowing, and spreading his hands. Ah! crocodile! as if thy cloth was ever guard against punch, or any other temptation!

Now that evening was spent, I am sorry to say, in festivity, with singing and drinking, at which none of the gentlemen remained sober except Mr. Hilyard, who helped to carry his Patron to bed, and did him the kindly office of loosening his cravat, adjusting his pillows, and pulling off his shoes. I know not if the gentlemen of the North be more prone to drink than those of the South, perhaps not; in either case there was the excuse for these hearty toppers that on the next day they were to welcome home the noblest man of them all. And as for Mr. Patten, he slept where he fell. As for me, I went to bed betimes, but not to sleep, for the streets were full of men who went up and down—they were the servants and grooms, and were as loyal and as tipsy as their masters. And when I fell asleep at last it was to quiet dreams, in which I was haunted by hoarse voices singing loyal songs.

(To be continued)



# I.

BESIDES its serial stories, *Harper's* this month contains, under the title of "Our Country's Cradle," an interesting description of American society during the years of Washington's presidencies.—"David Pointdexter's Disappearance," by Julian Hawthorne, is not wanting in a certain quaint weirdness of tone.—As usual the illustrations are good, the sketches in Mr. Hatton's paper, "The Upper Thames," being particularly well done.—Among other attractive features, the *Century* has a well-written biography of Lieut.-General Sheridan, which is full of anecdotes of the dash and adroitness that made the Federal General famous.—"How Edwin Drood was Illustrated" is an appreciative sketch of the relations that existed between Dickens and Mr. Fildes, and bears witness to the anxiety of Dickens to obtain for this work all the assistance that can be given by a thoroughly sympathetic artist. Salvini contributes a paper on his "Impressions of Shakespeare's *Lea*."—The great Italian actor has also been interviewed by the editor of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and in its February number gives publicity to some original criticism on the prince of dramatists. Salvini thinks, nay, is morally sure, that the somnambulist in the final act of *Macbeth* was originally the husband, not the lady, and that this rôle was assigned to Lady Macbeth to relieve the overburdened part assigned to the former Thane of Cawdor.—The "Science Notes" in this magazine are particularly interesting for a scientific examination of "The Wonderful Twilights," by Mr. Mattieu Williams, who seems to incline to the comet theory of solar disturbance.—In this month's *Temple Bar* there is an appreciative essay on the little-known—in this country—Australian poet, Adam Lindsay Gordon. Gordon's bush-life and sad end give interest to his verses, which do not lack a certain wild melody. The paper is warmly eulogistic, and justly so, as the reader who peruses the quotations that are given from the poet will think.—There is also a well-written historical sketch of "Pamela, Lady Edward Fitzgerald." The short stories, as well as the serials, are good in their way.

Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson has begun the year with a Quarterly all to himself, which he has named the *Asclepiad*. He proposes every three months to give to the world in this form the results of his original researches. The paper on "Morphia Habitués and their Treatment" is instructive, and contains some alarming statements about the spread of the consumption of opium in England. "Harvey after Death" is worth reading, especially by those curious on the subject of artistic evidence. There can be no doubt that the *Asclepiad* may be read with profit.

There is no special feature to notice in *Belgravia*; but "Two of a Trade," by Mr. Albany de Fonblanque, is full of quiet fun.—Mr. Richard Jefferies contributes to *Longman's* a remarkable political article entitled "After the County Franchise." He sees in this extension of the Franchise eventual self-government for the villages, which will become independent alike of the farmer and the landlord. His article is suggestive, for he knows the country and country folk well, and his conclusions will probably alarm or cheer his readers, according to their political proclivities. Mr. Jefferies advocates, within limits, the compulsory sale of land. He regards it as the evident and beneficial consequence of the proposed extension of the franchise. The "Lively Fanny" is a capital story, replete with humour, by D. Christie Murray.—There is nothing very striking in the *Cornhill*, but the "Giant's Robe" grows in interest, and a short tale, "The Professor and the Harpy," is amusing.

—Senator J. J. Ingalls, in the *North American Review*, vigorously defends John Brown, of Kansas fame, against the attacks of the Rev. David V. Utter, who has tried to prove that the anti-slavery hero, instead of being a "hero, patriot, and martyr," was a "felonious poltroon, an impostor, and an assassin." Opinions so discordant about a man so recently dead afford a fine opportunity for lively controversy. Mr. J. R. Tucker, M.C., in his "Race Progress in the United States," gives some interesting figures as to the comparative growth in numbers of the white and coloured races, in every decade from 1790 to 1880.

Among other good things in the *English Illustrated Magazine* is the commencement of "An Unsentimental Journey Through Cornwall," by the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," which opens brightly. The engravings which accompany it are very well executed, and have no inconsiderable artistic merit.—"The Post Office" is another lavishly illustrated paper, which deals thoroughly, and in an entertaining fashion, with the wonderful organisation presided over by Mr. Fawcett. It is sad to learn that the architectural beauty of the great building in St. Martin's-le-Grand has suffered from the urgent demand for space, caused by the enormous development of correspondence.—There are some entertaining papers in the *Atlantic Monthly*. Among these, "Mr. Trollope's Latest Character" is worth perusal, as an analysis of the author's character and personality, as portrayed by himself in his "Autobiography."

In the *Magazine of Art* we have some very well executed drawings of scenes in Algiers by Edgar Barclay, and an excellently illustrated article on "The Inns of Court."—There is also an historical paper on Francesca da Rimini, in which the old story of the Guelph lady is gracefully told, and is followed by an intelligent criticism of Dante's treatment of the incidents, which shocked all Italy.—In the "Artist in Fiction" lady novelists are handled somewhat severely. "Really," says the writer, "it would seem as if, to produce an artist (who, after all, is primarily a man) it were enough to follow such a receipt as this: To a lazy athlete, six feet high, add yards of old velvet, an opulent wig, and a fine old crusted sombrero; lean the mixture 'airily on posts,' and stir up for speech when required."—We have also received the January number of the Parisian *Revue des Arts Décoratifs*, which opens with an interesting paper on cooking utensils and their use in the time of Louis XIII. The article on "Les Plafonds Sous la Renaissance" is admirably illustrated, and will reward perusal.

## FAULTS v. FAULTS

EVERY year, as regular as clockwork, there comes up in the daily papers a crop of letters dealing with the delinquencies of railway companies—the want of punctuality, the over-crowding, the smoking in non-smoking compartments, the unnecessary banging of doors, the ill-lighting of carriages, &c., &c. In most cases these complaints are just, and redress comes very slowly. I travelled on one railway the other day, in a long carriage holding fifty people, and there was one lamp, which did not give so much light as an ordinary tallow candle. I have been kept an hour beyond my time on another railway, and I have suffered as many annoyances generally on the iron lines as most men, and should be glad to see the many ills swept away; but, pending these looked-for reforms, it always appears to me that about half the annoyances of railway travelling come from the ignorance and want of refinement of the British public itself.

Now this seems sweeping, but it is perfectly true; and, in common justice to the railway companies, we ought to show them that we are ready to reform our half, while we leave it to their honour to reform theirs. I would have the reader mark this: that I am not now shooting at third-class passengers, but at passengers generally; for, after many years of travelling, it is forced upon me that, taking numbers for numbers, there is about as much bad behaviour amongst first as amongst third-class passengers, while I defy those of the second to say shame to either.

Where shall I begin my bill of indictment? It is hard to say, so let us start at hazard, and ask that most reprehensible of persons who persists in placing his always dirty, and too often muddy, boots upon the opposite seat—what effect he expects it to have on the dress of the next lady who enters the compartment. I call every traveller to witness that this practice is more common amongst well-dressed people than those of humbler garb; and, what is more, it is daily on the increase. Enter any carriage towards afternoon, and you shall find that the edge of the seat, somewhere or another, has been treated as a combination scraper and door-mat, to the annoyance of all who lean towards common decency, and go abroad without a clothes-brush in their poke.

Then there is the smoking nuisance: I speak as one who dearly loves cigar or pipe; but I pride myself that when I smoke by steam—I mean by rail—I go into the carriage set apart, and not into the first that offers, as so large a contingent of smokers do. And unfortunately these are not good smokers. They are the offensive imitations of a fine and thoughtful set of men. These out-of-place smokers who annoy their fellow-passengers are the nasty fumers who disgust those who have to enter the carriage where they have been. The allusion may seem indelicate, but it is forced upon one who has seen the half-nauseated look of disgust on women's—aye, and men's—faces, as, like King Agag of old, they have gone delicately over the befouled floor, and thought of genial old Captain Marryat and his First Lieutenant who loved a cleanly deck. Oh, for his autocratic power, and the spitting-box he made the dirty offender bear for punishment! Ye gods! how I could enjoy strapping it round the first foul smoker's neck!

Again, a minor offender. The well-dressed person, old or young, who elbows women aside on the underground lines, and thrusts himself first into the carriage. It is he who at busy times sits four on a side of a compartment, and swells himself out as he sits, and smiles and enjoys the sight of ladies hurrying from door to door, vainly seeking for a place. Any observer may daily see sights upon our metropolitan lines that set him thinking how is it that with all our spread of education common politeness to the weaker sex should be so wanting. Often it seems as if we were going back to savagery in superfine cloth and velvet pile hat, and are considering it to be our duty to look upon woman as an Indian squaw or Australian gin.

I really don't think I can call the railway companies to account for another annoyance common to us all. I am very sorry, ladies, but you are as great offenders here as those of the sterner sex, and I do say that at the various times when fruit is in season, you might restrain your love for it until the journey is at an end. It is not nice to sit upon the knife-board of an omnibus beside the man who has invested in a "penn'orth of winks," which he invariably carries in a red cotton pocket-handkerchief that has once been clean; neither is it pleasant to watch him as he wriggles out the spiral mollusk, and eats it from the point of a pin. But he is decent; he always takes aim with the shells at persons or passing dogs. Your railway passenger cracks nuts and throws the shells upon the floor; peels oranges, and lets the ethery-scented integument go beneath the seat. At another time of year, He, She, or the cad It, brings a basket of strawberries into a compartment, and if the calices of the fruit are thrown out of the window, it is but once in a hundred times. The same remark applies to cherries, whose stones are shot by pneumatic force, wherever there is a vacant spot in the carriage. I have seen them upon the floor, and often upon the seats, especially in those depressions of the cushions where buttons lie, and which are generally sacred to crumbs left by those children whose parents always look upon railway carriages as so many fattening cribs for their young, and feed them with sweetened cakes till the waste is agonising to any one who keeps pigeons or the ova-supplying fowl.

I might dwell upon the "Arry who brings a concertina always where he goes, and plays music hall strains—I do not mean the skilful player, brother of the banjo man, who does it to earn his bread, but the noisy one of a party who yell out choruses. He and his are noisy but harmless, and I pass them by, with the nuisance who will not put his parcels beneath the seat, but on it, to the squeezing up of those who have paid for places, the simple reason being that I think here is a very fair share of annoyances for those who go by rail, and for which the railway companies must hold themselves excused.

G. M. F.



VERY few stories, during a long period, have been such models of construction as "Alison," by the author of "Miss Molly," &c. (3 vols.: Blackwood and Sons). Construction is, indeed, the secret of its excellence, for the story is unusually slight and unpretending, the characters few and free from complications, and anything in the shape of incident is almost studiously avoided. Nevertheless the effect is anything but dull or tame. The interest is entirely domestic, being drawn from the story of a girl who, in a way incomprehensible to the sentimental and selfish heroines at present in vogue, does something more than her mere duty under exceptionally difficult matrimonial circumstances, and obtains her reward by the simple exercise of good sense and right feeling. If every heroine of contemporary fiction would take example by Alison Yorke (and it ought not to be difficult) we should, it is true, lose the vast majority of novels, seeing that these mostly depend upon a complete absence of common sense all round. But, on the other hand, very much more sympathy would attach to the few that would remain. All the characters, though simply drawn, are singularly distinct and life-like—each affords a clear picture likely to remain for long in the mind. To return to the matter of construction, the novel is so managed as to make the reader feel that he is gradually becoming intimately acquainted with a little group of persons in whom he is interested



EARL OF KIMBERLEY  
Secretary of State for India

EARL SPENCER, K.G.  
Lord-Lieutenant and Governor-General of Ireland

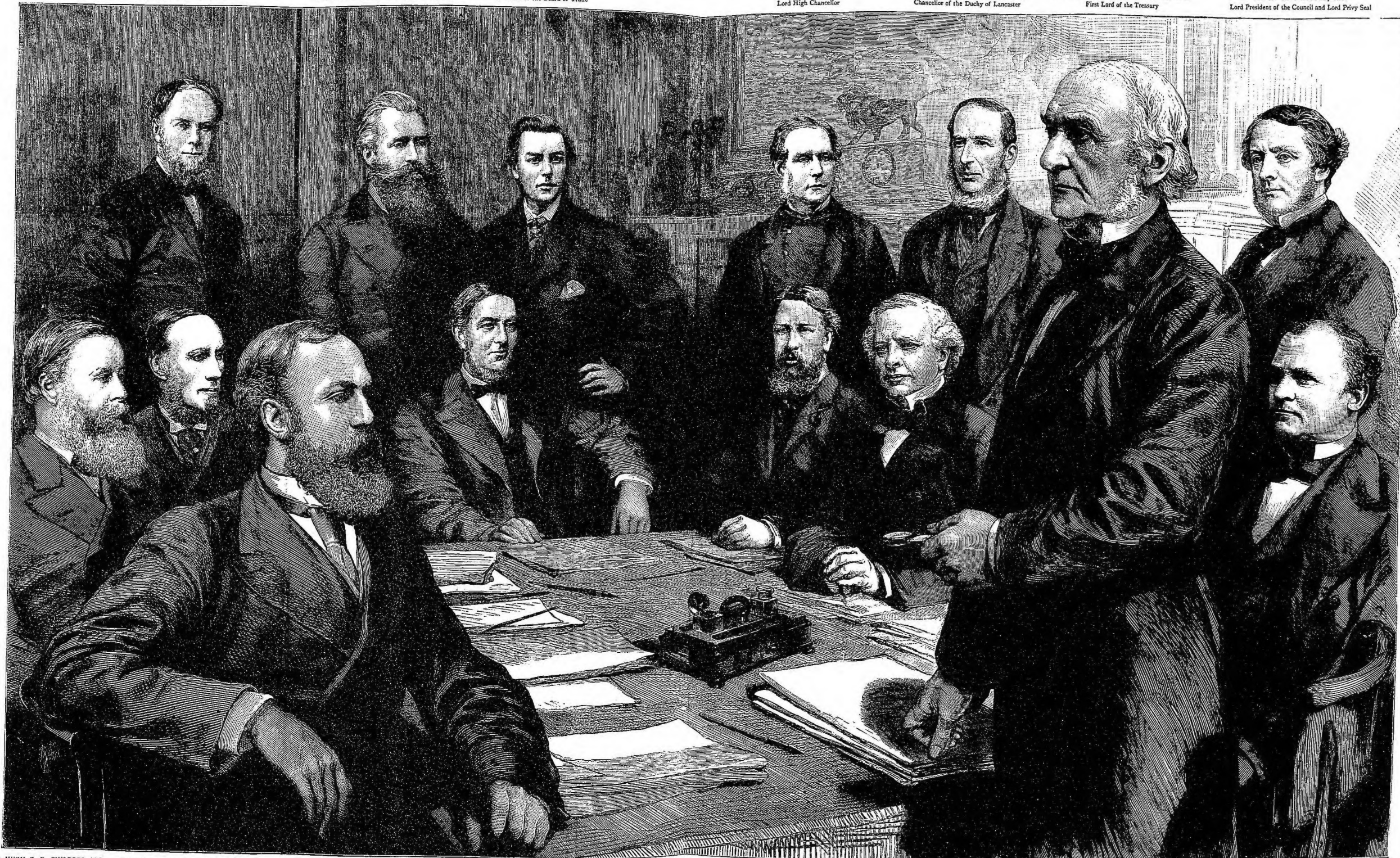
MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.  
President of the Board of Trade

EARL OF SELBORNE  
Lord High Chancellor

MR. JOHN GEORGE DODSON, M.P.  
Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster

MR. WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, M.P.  
First Lord of the Treasury

BARON CARLINGFORD, K.P.  
Lord President of the Council and Lord Privy Seal



MR. HUGH C. E. CHILDERS, M.P.  
Chancellor of the Exchequer

EARL OF NORTHBROOK, G.C.S.I.  
First Lord of the Admiralty

SIR CHARLES WENTWORTH DILKE, BART., M.P.  
President of the Local Government Board

SIR WILLIAM G. C. V. VERNON MARCHANT, Q.C., M.P.  
Secretary of State for the Home Department

MARQUESS OF HARTINGTON, M.P.  
Secretary of State for War

EARL GRANVILLE, K.G.  
Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs

EARL OF DERBY  
Secretary of State for the Colonies

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT—A CABINET COUNCIL IN DOWNING STREET



for what they are and not for what they do, until he knows them so well that he is sorry to part with them. Nothing is forced or strained, and every point and situation springs in the most natural manner from what goes before, and leads to the next with equal ease. The charm of a story of this kind needs no explanation; and for this charm, as well as for the unobtrusive excellence of its tone and motive, "Alison" must be most cordially recommended.

Were "Annan Water: a Romance" (3 vols.: Chatto and Windus), the work of any ordinary novelist, it would be sufficient to give it due praise or blame as just a commonplace piece of work, and to note how far a usual writer had satisfied the requirements of the usual easily contented reader. But it is from the pen of Mr. Robert Buchanan, who wrote "The Shadow of the Sword" and "God and the Man"; and he has no manner of right to compete with inferior rivals on their lower ground. He, in justice to himself, has to be judged according to his best; and, judged by less than his best, "Annan Water" is a piece of very feeble work indeed. It is not good enough, because it is absurd to suppose that Mr. Buchanan could not have done infinitely better work with infinitely more ease. However, putting the authorship by, and assuming that the shafts of a cab are a proper and dignified position for a racer, "Annan Water" is a fair specimen of the conventional kind of book-making. A dedication to Miss Leigh, of the English Mission in Paris (who is introduced under another name among the *dramatis personae*), leads to disappointment, inasmuch as her work is dragged in without necessity only to be dropped without description; while by reducing this element to a mere episode, the *raison d'être* of the story seems to fail. The author's pathetic power becomes visible for a season during his heroine's wanderings among the poorest of the Paris poor; but this episode again serves but to throw the remainder of the so-called romance into a yet more shadowy condition. In short, to avoid saying more of the work than there is need, "Annan Water," while fairly readable, is a woful disappointment as coming from the pen of one who has written some of the finest and strongest fiction of our age. Homer, it is true, may be privileged to nod now and then, but not to indulge in what looks very much like wilful slumber.

A Dutch novel in an English dress is not a common production. And, if "In Troubled Times," by A. S. C. Wallis, translated by E. J. Irving (3 vols.: W. Swan Sonnenschein and Co.), is rightly stated in the preface to merit the unprecedented enthusiasm it has received in its native country, all we can say is, that the more uncommon that production remains, the better. If "In Troubled Times" be of the Dutch best, the less excellent must be dreary indeed. Nothing more dead and dull can be conceived than the work of one whom her translator introduces as having formed herself in the school of Kingsley and George Eliot—whatever such an astoundingly elastic "school" may be. At any rate, however, neither the author of "Hypatia" nor the author of "Romola," with all their diversities, was ever dull; and in this quality A. S. C. Wallis is simply supreme. The subject of her novel, the "troubled times" of the Netherlands during the regency of the Duchess of Parma, seems so inconsistent with any possibility of dulness, that she must be regarded as grand mistress of the art of sinking. Not one of her characters has the faintest claim to be considered alive. An ordinary amount of historical reading, on the part of a professed historical student, it certainly shows, and the ordinary English reader may, therefore, learn something; but it is strange that so youthful a writer should have shown so little dramatic imagination. Her capacity for platitude is simply inexhaustible, and is accountable for the bulk of over a thousand exceptionally closely-printed pages. Mr. Irving finds himself in the grasp of a powerful genius, able to describe vividly, to narrate graphically, and to plant her characters firmly on their feet—the mysteries of the human heart sounded by an original and independent thinker, and the characters grouped and developed with no mean degree of constructive power. We, on the contrary, find the diametrical opposites of all these fine things, and are conscious only of a long continued yawn. We prefer, therefore, to leave the last word with Mr. Irving, being fully aware that much depends on differences of national and acquired taste, and that very possibly what we admire in England might receive in Holland the only judgment that unspeakable weariness permits us to pass upon "In Troubled Times."

### COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETIES

THERE are few societies which experience such vicissitudes, or undergo such various phases of existence, as an Oxford or Cambridge College Debating Society. At times it flourishes vigorously; the big guns in the oratorical line, the Union debaters, do not disdain to fire off their wittiest sallies and evolve their most rounded periods for the benefit of this humbler audience. But it is not always so. There are times, especially at the beginning of a term, when the necessary enthusiasm has not yet kindled among the old members, and the new contingent from the Public Schools is still retained by feelings of modesty in the background. Such an occasion is the present. The scene is laid either in the rooms of some member of the college or in the undergraduates' library, and after the minutes of the last meeting have been read, and sundry other unimportant matters have been transacted in private business, the President rises to announce that, "In public business Mr. Jones will now move, 'That in the opinion of this House the late reforms in the Army are deserving of unqualified disapprobation.'" The mover is an orator of no great capabilities, but has allowed himself to be pressed into the service partly because he is good-natured, partly because he thinks "a fellow ought to be able to speak a bit, you know," and also in a slight measure because he likes it to be thought that he is an authority on matters military. After apologising in a self-complacent manner to the House for his proposed shortcomings, he goes to the point at once, and says that the army isn't what it was—a piece of information which elicits cries of "Shame," and not a little laughter. Encouraged by the applause he proceeds to prove conclusively, on the evidence of certain friends of his own at Aldershot, that the system of shelving officers in the prime of life is a serious mistake, and takes it for granted that no one will contradict him when he says that the territorial system is a hopeless failure. He stigmatises the campaign in Egypt as mere child's play, with a fond parenthetical allusion to Waterloo; in fact, the Duke of Wellington figures more than once in the course of his speech. Lord Wolseley is reprobated as a theorist brought up on the staff, and incapable in consequence of setting the army on a practical basis. The very name of this illustrious General lights the fire of his indignation, while that of Childers adds fuel to the flame, and nothing less than the magic of Frederick Roberts will serve to appease his fury. In conclusion, he has certain anecdotes, which are introduced principally for the sake of annihilating his opponents by the intimate acquaintance with technical terms which they display on the part of the speaker. He makes nothing of such expressions as "inverted shrapnel," "platoon firing," and "counterscarps"; and then, having sufficiently electrified his audience, or confused them, he sits down, amid prolonged cheers, with the satisfaction of feeling that he has actually spoken for fifteen minutes. Thereupon ensues a pause of considerable duration, which is felt by some to be awkward, but is employed by others in conversation which does not bear upon the matter under discussion, and which continues in rising tones until the President feels compelled to call the offenders to order. That functionary, finding himself upon his legs, inquires in a slightly appealing tone whether

some hon. member will not continue the debate. He addresses himself to the Freshmen, and points out to them that they are now members of the Society, and as such entitled to speak. They seem disinclined, however, to avail themselves of their privilege. At last a senior member of the College comes to their rescue. "He had not intended to speak," he says, "when he came down to the House that night. He had come to gain information, but sooner than permit the debate to die a premature death he is willing to offer himself up as a victim." Being stronger, perhaps, on philosophy than military matters, he wisely refrains from advancing arguments in opposition to the mover, but contents himself with picking holes in the hon. gentleman's logic. He contradicts him on no single point, but accepting all his statements proves, in the most conclusive manner possible, that the inferences to be drawn from those statements are of a diametrically opposite nature. The impression left by his remarks upon the minds of his hearers is that, although he evidently knows nothing whatever about the subject, as he himself allowed at the beginning of his speech, yet that, in spite of that, he had without doubt demolished the mover. Such is the power of logic; but inasmuch as he has advanced no single new argument to be combated, the debate has been brought back to the point from which it originally started, and another awkward pause supervenes.

The next stopgap is the President himself; he is a ready speaker, with a smattering of knowledge on every subject, and, having served three years in a Public School rifle corps, is quite as much entitled to speak as any other member present. Shrewdly observing that his audience know as little or even less of the matter than himself, he wisely concludes that his arguments are not likely to be attacked with any success, and accordingly plunges boldly into the discussion, making assertion after assertion with the utmost effrontery, and convincing his hearers that at all events he knows all about it, and that his position is quite unassailable. This conviction is so strongly impressed upon them, that when he has sat down no one else feels justified in entering the breach, and the mover is therefore called upon for his reply. But by this time the House has dwindled considerably; some have gone away to read, others have retired to their friends' rooms to discuss a little whisky before going to bed; and the result is that the division is left to some dozen members only. And so ends the first debate of the term—in a collapse, but its supporters take it very patiently; they know that the next week will show an improvement, and that when the interest has had time to rekindle, and the Freshmen have worn off their shyness, the debates will prove to be as good as, if not better than, ever.



THERE is something refreshingly artless in Mr. C. E. Maurice's "Plays for the People" (George Bell and Sons); little dramas all written with a view to awaken interest in the work of the Commons Preservation Society. The heroes are peasants who battle with haughty rangers and lords of the manor for ancient village rights. All the plays are founded upon actual incidents, and it has been Mr. Maurice's aim to popularise the movement for the preservation of commons by directing the attention of the public to the more picturesque aspects of the work.

Mr. A. P. Sinnett, Mr. Marion Crawford, and Mr. J. H. Short-house have all contributed lately in different ways to a little revival of mysticism. "Letters from a Mystic of the Present Day" (Elliot Stock) is another contribution to a form of thought which finds but little furtherance in the tendencies of our day. In this work there is no literary cohesion; no attempt at rearing a system. It consists of letters which "have been left as they were written, without any attempt to render them less fragmentary and spontaneous in character, lest the relationship with truth which they reveal should be sacrificed to the aim of literary completeness." This is not the place to criticise these letters; they deal with questions which concern the private heart. The writer has suffered and experienced much, and is an earnest student of the Bible. Doubtless his book will find its own circle of readers. For our part we do not discern in it any trace of a power or originality even distantly akin to that which has made Behmen and Swedenborg names to be revered even by those who have least sympathy with their methods and their ideas.

Some time ago a great deal was said and written concerning the dearth of original English playwrights. Mr. A. W. Dubourg (part author of *New Men and Old Acres*) has published "Four Original Plays" (Bentley and Son) to show that the breed of English dramatists is not extinct. His plays, he says, are "to interest through an analysis of human nature and human motive, and through the conflict and clash of human passions; to amuse through a satirical rendering of human vanity and human folly,"—in short they are written with the same objects as all other serious plays. To save trouble to the reader Mr. Dubourg himself gives us an analysis and explanation of each play. From this it need not, however, be inferred that there is anything recondite in the thoughts the author has to express. The plays are fair average specimens of the dramatic literature of the day. The dialogue is often brisk, and the humour usually borders on the farcical. If well acted, there is no reason why some of these plays should not gain a certain success if produced just as they stand; others would require modification before they could be put upon the stage. *Greenclough* appears to us the best, though choice is difficult where all of such even quality.

The Rev. George H. Hodson has issued a fourth edition of his well-known book, "Hodson of Hodson's Horse; or Twelve Years of a Soldier's Life in India" (Kegan Paul). The immediate reason for the re-issue of the book appears to be the desire on the part of the Rev. Mr. Hodson to reply to certain charges brought against his brother by Mr. Bosworth Smith in the latter writer's "Life of Lord Lawrence." Accordingly some fifty pages of introduction are devoted to a careful examination of Mr. Smith's charges. In several cases Mr. Hodson is able to show that these charges were unfounded; and he seems to convict Mr. Smith of carelessness which is inexcusable when it perpetuates calumnies against the memory of a gallant soldier. The bulk of the book consists, as is well known, of Hodson's own letters with a thread of connecting narrative by his brother.

The supplement to the first edition of Mr. W. J. Loftie's "History of London" (Edward Stanford) contains several valuable appendices. Perhaps the most important of these is that giving an historical sketch of the trade of London. In the preparation of this sketch Mr. Loftie has been allowed access to the material collected by the late John Richard Green. Four valuable maps are included in the Supplement. They comprise a view of London in 1710, maps of the Grosvenor and Portman estates, and a map of metropolitan London showing the area included in the bills and tables of mortality.

A notable change has taken place in the attitude of English opinion towards Mr. Henry George. When, some two years ago, "Progress and Poverty" came to be first talked of, and it became generally known that there was such a person as Mr. George, who in this book had said something new and strange; and when further

it leaked out that Mr. Michael Davitt avowed himself a pupil of Mr. George, and that the Irish leader's memorable conciliatory letter to the *Standard* had been written under the influence of repeated perusals of "Progress and Poverty," people began to approach Mr. George and his doctrines with a deference bred of vague fear and almost complete ignorance. For even now "Progress and Poverty" is much more talked about than read; then it was scarcely read at all. But since Mr. George's recent arrival in England deference towards him has disappeared; and has been replaced by round denunciation, in which the Radical press has outdone its Tory rivals. Indeed, it is the Radicals who, through such spokesmen as Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Frederic Harrison, have been the most ready to attempt the refutation of Mr. George's theories. "Social Problems" (Kegan Paul and Co.), Mr. George's new book, is merely an expansion of the fundamental idea of "Poverty and Progress." In the latter work the theory that every child born in a particular country possesses an inalienable right to a share in the land of that country, and that all the present poverty and the unequal distribution of wealth and happiness is the direct outcome of the institution of private property in land, was developed, proposition by proposition, in the usual manner of political-economy text-books. In "Social Problems" the same idea is illustrated by means of essays on such subjects as "The Rights of Man," "Over-Production," "Public Debts and Indirect Taxation," and "The March of Concentration." It is easy for hostile journalists to belittle Mr. George and his work, and to declare that those accustomed to measure mental altitudes must assign to the American writer a very low place. Doubtless he has been much over-praised. Able as his writing is, it cannot rank as literature. He does not even show such a power of manufacturing catching phrases as Tom Paine did in "The Crisis" and "The Rights of Man." Yet, mischievous as some of Mr. George's teaching is, and false as many of his deductions are, his writings will have in the main a healthy effect. In Russia "Progress and Poverty" and "Social Problems," could they be widely circulated, might cause a revolution; here, where discussion is free, all that is false in their teaching will quickly be exploded. There will remain the deep sympathy with the poor and oppressed which is so strong a characteristic of Mr. George, and an impulse towards social reform which cannot but be beneficial. There is nothing about Mr. George which need excite dread. He is no Marat, as some reviewer has said; nor can it be imagined that in the revolution which Mr. Hyndman predicts in this country "Social Problems" will play any such part as that played by "The Contrat Social" in the great revolution in France.

Of all the Socialistic writers who are at present attracting the notice of the public Mr. H. M. Hyndman is the most washish. Though himself one of the middle class, he is for ever attacking the bourgeoisie, and pitting the man in fustian against the man in broadcloth. If in "A Summary of the Principles of Socialism" (The Modern Press) his denunciations are less vigorous than usual we may perhaps attribute the change to the more cultured influence of Mr. William Morris, who is the co-author of this pamphlet (the cover of which is, we may observe, designed by Morris himself). "Proletariat production—capitalist appropriation; workers make—traders take; socialised production—individual exchange; work in concert—exchange at war; supremacy of town—subservience of country; over-crowded cities—empty fields. Such are the briefest possible statements of the economical and social forms which result in our present anarchy, not for one class alone, though that suffers far the most, but for all." The remedy for this state of things is for "the State" to take control of everything: of the land, the railways, the shipping. "National banks, national credit establishments, State and communal centres of distribution for the purchase and exchange of goods, will supplant and take over the huge enterprises for the gain of a class which now exercise such enormous influence and accumulate such vast profits under protection of the middle-class State." . . . "We may say once more this is a class war; we know it; we are preparing for it; we rejoice at its near approach." Such is the thoughtful manifesto of the Democratic Federation.

It is interesting to turn from the arguments of Messrs. George, Hyndman, and Morris in favour of State-Socialism to the Rev. M. Kaufmann's book on "Socialism and Communism in their Practical Application" (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge). After Mr. Hyndman's threatnings of revolution and slaughter it is soothing to find Mr. Kaufmann saying that "by the extension of the principles of co-operation and self-help the emancipation of labour from the power of capital will be effected peaceably and in the course of natural evolution in this country, just as its liberal institutions have grown and strengthened without the convulsive efforts of revolutions such as have accompanied social and political changes elsewhere." Mr. Kaufmann seems to have omitted none of the best known experiments in Co-operation and Socialism. He tells of the Oneida Socialists, the Brook Farm community, the associations of Schulze Delitzsch; of "Colleges of Industry," and "Social Palaces." In earlier history we have chapters on "Communism of the Early Christians," "Pre-Reformation Socialisms," and the "Moravian Brotherhood." Mr. Kaufmann's little book is of use at the present time to show what has actually been accomplished in the way of social enterprise, and when and why failures have overtaken these experiments.

The results of Mr. John H. Ingram's latest excursion into the by-paths of research is contained in "The Haunted Houses and Family Traditions of Great Britain" (W. H. Allen and Co.). Mr. Ingram describes his compilation as "a guide to the geography of ghostland." It has been his object to give, as accurately as possible, the exact particulars of the various alleged appearances, warnings, &c., which are connected with many of the ancient houses of England. The result is a collection of ghost-stories choice enough to satisfy even the most exacting member of the Society for Psychical Research. Mr. Ingram tells his stories in a matter-of-fact manner, which deprives them of some of their legitimate effect; still, even when treated thus, some of the tales are grim enough. We are surprised to notice that from the record of haunted houses in London Mr. Ingram omits the house in Berkeley Square. The story of that house is one of the most thrilling supernatural tales; and such precise particulars as could be gathered about it would have interested many.

A portrait of the Reverend Charles Voysey, B.A., has been drawn and etched by his son, Mr. C. F. Annesley Voysey. The likeness is admirable, and the execution shows very great care. Mr. Voysey himself publishes the etching at Broadway Chambers, Westminster.

THE NEW SPEAKER, who enters on his duties this Session, will hardly be greeted by his supporters in such frantic style as the Transatlantic Speaker on the recent opening of Congress. The latter's desk is generally adorned with flowers on the opening day, but this year a most elaborate floral device was presented. It consisted of a miniature General Washington hatchet resting on the mossy trunk of a tree, one side of the hatchet being made of flowers and the other of hand-painted satin. On the latter side was engraved the verse, "May eye be keen as blade of hatchet, When worthy members rise to catch it; And rulings true as steel to match it, All lawful business to despatch it;" and the remaining surface was occupied by designs of the Trump of Fame, the eternal history of Washington felling the cherry-tree, and the Dome of the Washington Capitol, with a waning moon in the west and a rising sun in the east.



# DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour.  
Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be  
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND  
The only Cod Liver Oil which Produces the full Curative Effects in  
CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS,  
GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

## SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

**SIR G. DUNCAN GIBB, Bart., M.D.**  
Physician to the Westminster Hospital.

"The value of Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil as a therapeutic agent in a number of diseases, chiefly of an exhaustive character, has been admitted by the world of medicine; but, in addition, I have found it a remedy of great power in the treatment of many Affections of the Throat and Larynx, especially in Consumption of the latter, where it will sustain life when everything else fails."

**DR. HUNTER SEMPLE,**

Phys. Hosp. for Diseases of the Throat and Chest.  
"I have long been aware of the great reputation enjoyed by the Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil introduced into medical practice by Dr. de Jongh, and have recommended it with the utmost confidence. I have found Dr. de Jongh's Oil very useful in cases of Chronic Cough, and especially in Laryngeal Disease complicated with Consumption."

**DR. SINCLAIR COGHILL,**

Phys. Royal Nat. Hosp. for Consumption, Ventnor.  
"I have convinced myself that in Tubercular and the various forms of Strumous Disease, Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil possesses greater therapeutic efficacy than any other Cod Liver Oil with which I am acquainted. It was especially noted, in a large number of cases in which the patients protested they had never been able to retain or digest other Cod Liver Oil, that Dr. de Jongh's Oil was not only tolerated, but taken readily, and with marked benefit."

**DR. PROSSER JAMES,**

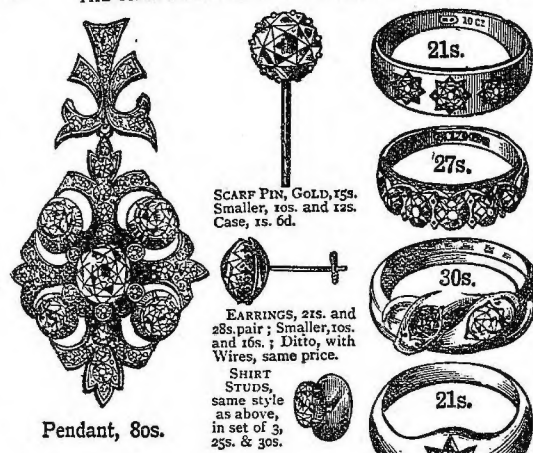
Lecturer on Mat. Med., London Hospital.  
"Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested. Hence its value, not only in Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to which the Profession is extending its use."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s., by all respectable Chemists and Druggists throughout the World.

Sole Consignees—**ANSAR, HARFORD and CO., 77, STRAND, LONDON.**  
CAUTION—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

## FAULKNER'S NEW DIAMONDS.

DETECTION IMPOSSIBLE. Spanish Crystals. THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR DIAMONDS OF FIRST WATER.



These Magnificent Stones are set in GOLD, HALL MARKED, and made by most experienced workmen; detection impossible; and I DEFY THE BEST JUDGES TO TELL THEM FROM DIAMONDS. The brilliancy and lustre are most marvellous, and equal to RINGS. WORTH TWENTY GUINEAS. The Stones being real Crystals, and splendidly faceted. They will resist acids, alkalis, and intense heat. All stones set by diamond setters, and beautifully finished. Single-stone Earrings, from 10s. per pair; Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Pendants, Necklets, &c., 30s. to £20. Much worn for Court and other occasions. Testimonials from all parts of the World. These stones are daily gaining great reputation throughout the World, and have been awarded Three Prize Medals from the Great Exhibitions. The Public are earnestly invited to INSPECT our marvellous selection now On View which astonishes all visitors.

NOTICE—These Stones cannot possibly be had elsewhere, and are only to be obtained of the SOLE IMPORTER and Manufacturer,

Comet Brooch, 8s. 6d.  
**ARTHUR O. FAULKNER, 174, High St., Notting Hill GATE, London, W.**  
New Show Rooms also at 18, New Burlington St. (Corner of Regent St.)  
ESTAB. 1860.—CAUTION: Beware of Worthless Imitations and Copies of these Engravings.

## THE BEST LINEN-MARKER.



1s. THAT THE WORLD EVER PRODUCED. The invention of Ming Shulah, a Japanese Chemist. It requires no heating, will not wash out, and does not burn the material. A child can use it. You can always carry it in your pocket, and use it as an ordinary pencil. It will mark five thousand garments. You may wash and rub them as hard as you wish, but you can never stir that mark. Sent free on receipt of 1s. 2d., or 2 for 2s.

**J. G. FOOT and SON, 101, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.**

## SAMUEL BROTHERS,

MERCHANT TAILORS,  
BOYS' OUTFITTERS, &c.  
65 & 67, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

### WINTER CLOTHING.

Gentlemen's Coats,  
Gentlemen's Trousers,  
Gentlemen's Suits,  
Gentlemen's Overcoats,  
Gentlemen's Ulsters.

### WINTER CLOTHING.

Morning Suits,  
36s. to 75s.  
Frock Suits,  
57s. to 104s.  
Patterns free.

### WINTER CLOTHING.

Boys' Suits,  
Boys' Overcoats,  
Boys' School Outfits,  
Boys' Hosiery,  
Boys' Boots and Shoes.

### PATTERNS OF MATERIALS.

And Illustrated Price List.  
250 Illustrations,  
Post Free.  
65 and 67, Ludgate Hill,  
London, E.C.



"Cape" Overcoat.

"Eton" Suit.

SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.  
UNDER THE DIRECT PATRONAGE OF THE  
ROYAL and IMPERIAL  
COURTS.



NEW PATTERNS FREE, with other Fashionable FABRICS, for LADIES, GENTLEMEN'S, or CHILDREN'S WEAR.

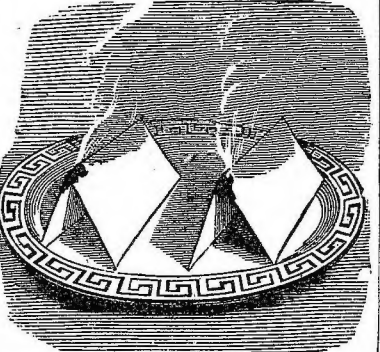
Prices—1s. 2½d. to 4s. 6d. per Yard.  
Extra Strong Make, for Gentlemen's and Boys' wear, 54 in. wide, from 2s. 11d. per yard.  
SERGES as used by Her Majesty's Government, from 1s. 11½d. per yard.  
Any length cut. Carriage paid to any railway station in England, and to Cork, Belfast, or Scotland, on orders over 20s.

**EGERTON BURNETT,**  
WOOLLEN WAREHOUSE,  
Wellington, Somerset.  
CAUTION—E. B. has no Agents. All Orders are executed and sent direct from E.B.'s Warehouse.

**TO FAT PERSONS.—A Gentleman** who can personally vouch for the efficacy of a REMEDY (doctor's prescription) which will effectually and rapidly REDUCE CORPULENCY in either sex without semi-starvation dietary, exercise, &c., quite harmless, will send Recipe on receipt of stamped address.—**MR. F. RUSSELL, 15, Gower Street, London, W.C.**



TO THE ROYAL FAMILY.  
**HITCHING, Practical**  
Maker.  
Baby Carriages,  
Juvenile Tricycles, 19, 21-23,  
Ludgate Hill &  
Ludgate Sq.,  
E.C. Works—  
Hollyday Lane,  
E.C.—Retail,  
Wholesale, and  
Export lists free  
COMPLETE 70s.



## OZONE PAPER

**FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF** AND SUBSEQUENT CURE OF ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.

Dr. Thoroughgood, Physician to the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, in his "Notes on Asthma," page 62, says:—"The Ozone Paper prepared by Mr. Huggins contains nitrate of potash, chlorate of potash, and iodide of potassium, and of its efficacy I have had abundant evidence."

2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 9d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 33 and 54 stamps.

## OZONE CIGARETTES

These are made of porous paper saturated with the same Chemical Solution as the Ozone Paper, and are intended for use when the burning of the Paper is inconvenient. 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 30 stamps. Prepared by **R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London.**

**DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY  
DAINTY**

A variety of Recipes for easily prepared, very economical, and most delicious Desserts, Puddings, Cakes, Tarts, etc., accompanies each tin of

**CHALLEN'S  
CHRYSTALLIZED  
COKERNUT**

Whereby ladies may readily provide a number of dainty dishes to vary otherwise homely fare. In shilling tins of grocers. &c. David Challen, London.

**DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES  
DISHES**

## WAUKENPHAST'S BEST WEST END BOOTS AND SHOES. ALWAYS READY.



A COMFORTABLE FIT, WITH ELEGANT SHAPE, BEST QUALITY, MODERATE PRICES, CASH ONLY.

Choose your fit, and your number will be registered for future orders. This system gives all the advantages arising from special lasts at much less cost.

**HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.** SPECIALITIES—GENTLEMEN'S TOUR BOOTS, LADIES' TOUR BOOTS.

## ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

PRESERVES THE HAIR, and can be had in a golden colour. Buy only ROWLAND'S, of 20, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON. Sizes 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d. Sent by post for 3d. extra.

**ELKINGTON & CO.**  
ELECTRO PLATE,  
SILVER PLATE,  
CLOCKS and BRONZES.

**ELKINGTON & CO.**  
TESTIMONIAL PLATE,  
CUTLERY, &c., &c.  
Illustrated Catalogues post free  
ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent St., or 42, Moorgate St.

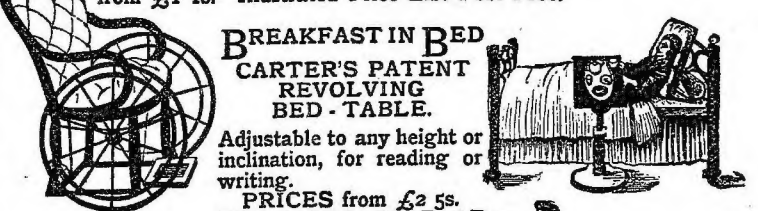
## JOHN CARTER'S LITERARY MACHINE

(PATENTED)



For holding a book or writing-desk, lamp, &c., in any position, over an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of incessant stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. PRICES from £1 1s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

Chairs, £5 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Bells, £2 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



## BREAKFAST IN BED CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED-TABLE.

Adjustable to any height or inclination, for reading or writing.

PRICES from £2 5s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.

## INVALID FURNITURE.

Invalid Adjustable Couches and Beds, from £5 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse Action for Indigestion, £5 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2 10s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1 5s. Perambulators, £1 5s. Leg Rests, £1 15s. Bed Rests, 12s. 6d. Self-propelling Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call-Bells, £2 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



Chairs, £5 5s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each. Bells, £2 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



## BATH CHAIRS from £2 2s. IRON BATH CHAIRS & CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES.

## INVALID CARRIAGES

Of all kinds at low prices.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST POST FREE

**JOHN CARTER, 6a, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, London, W.** ONLY ADDRESS.

# THE SEEMING MYSTERY OF CHOLERA AND FEVER

THE OFFICE OF THE LIVER is to cleanse the blood as a scavenger might sweep the streets; when the liver is not working properly a quantity of effete (or waste) matter is left floating in the blood; under these circumstances should the poison germ of Cholera or Fever be absorbed, then the disease results: on the contrary, any one whose liver and other organs are in a normal or healthy condition may be subjected to precisely the same condition, as to the contagious influences, and yet escape Cholera and Fever. This I consider explains satisfactorily the seeming mystery that persons who are placed in circumstances peculiarly favourable for the development of Cholera or Fever, who, in fact, live in the midst of it, escape unscathed. Cholera and Fever may be compared to a weed (and a very ugly one too); but even weeds will not grow on solid flagstones; and what I contend for is this, that a person may be subjected to the influence of the specific poison—that is, the germ of Cholera or Fever—and not contract the disease. Why? Because his secretions were in a thoroughly normal condition, and consequently the poison could not take root any more than a weed could do on a flagstone; and, on the other hand, a person may have the soil (that is, disordered secretions, &c.), very favourable for the disease, and still he escapes. Why? Because the soil was prepared, but there was no seed. Hence the importance and great value of ENO'S FRUIT SALT, which, under all circumstances, keeps the secretions normal; if only as a preventive against and sure remedy for poisoned blood, biliousness, sick headaches, &c., no one ought to be without it.

## ENO'S FRUIT SALT

REMOVES POISONOUS MATTER caused by impure or vitiated air, errors of eating or drinking, &c., by natural means. No one is safe without having at hand some efficient means of warding off BLOOD POISONS. After a very patient and careful observation, extending over many years, of the effects of ENO'S FRUIT SALT, I have not the least hesitation in stating that if its great value in keeping the body healthy were universally known, not a single travelling trunk or portmanteau would be without it.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS AND ALL LEAVING HOME FOR A CHANGE.—"We have for the last four years used your Fruit Salt during several important survey expeditions in the Malay Peninsula, Siam, and Cambodia, and have undoubtedly derived very great benefit from it. In one instance only was one of our party attacked with fever during that period, and that happened after our supply of Fruit Salt had run out. When making long marches under the powerful rays of a vertical sun, or tramping through swampy districts, we have used the Fruit Salt two and three times a day. The Fruit Salt acts as a gentle aperient, keeps the blood cool and healthy, and wards off fever. We have pleasure in voluntarily testifying to the value of your preparation, and our firm belief in its efficacy. We never go in the jungle without it, and have also recommended it to others.—Yours truly, Commander A. J. LOFTUS, F.R.G.S., Her Siamese Majesty's Hydrographer; E. C. DAVIDSON, Superintendent Siamese Government Telegraphs, Bangkok, Siam, May, 1883.—J. C. Eno, Esq., London."

DIRECTIONS IN SIXTEEN LANGUAGES HOW TO PREVENT DISEASE. Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT." Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation. Sold by all Chemists. Price 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d.

PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E., BY J. C. ENO'S PATENT.



**SUPERIOR BRITISH MANUFACTURE.**  
**TO LADIES.**  
**Egerton Burnett's**  
 Pure Wool Best Dye Black  
 Serge, as supplied by him  
 for Court Mourning, are in  
 great demand. A variety  
 of qualities from 1s. 2½d.  
 to 4s. 6d. per yard. Ladies  
 who have a preference for  
 black should write for pat-  
 terns direct to  
**EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen**  
**Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.**  
**ORIGINAL WATER COLOUR**  
 DRAWINGS, from 2s. 6d.  
 Address: G. M. W., G. Rees, 115, Strand, W.C.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING**  
**SYRUP** is the best and surest remedy in  
 the world for all diseases of children, such as teething,  
 wind-colic, &c. It corrects the acidity of the stomach,  
 regulates the bowels, gives rest, health, and  
 comfort to mother and child. Sold by all chemists at  
 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

**A BRUSH DAMPED** with  
**ALEX. ROSS'S DYE** passed over the whisker  
 or hair that is grey, gives a lasting colour. 3s. 6d.; post  
 54 stamps.—21, Lamb's Conduit Street, London.

**WHAT IS YOUR CREST** and  
**WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?**—Send name and  
 county to **CULLETON'S** Heraldic Office, Plain  
 Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and  
 wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books,  
 and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid  
 gold ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s.  
 Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 6d.—**T. CULLETON**, 25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.

**VISITING CARDS** by **Culleton**.—  
 Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the  
 Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each,  
 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.  
 —**T. CULLETON**, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St.  
 (corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

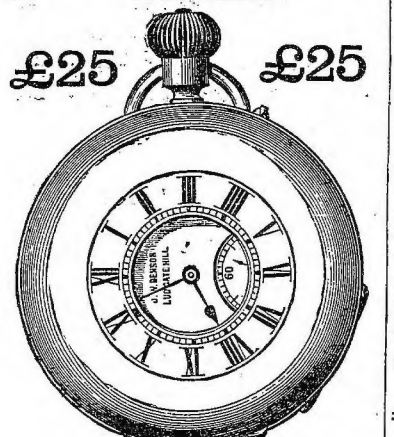
**CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-**  
**TIONERY** contains a Ream of the very best  
 Paper and 300 Envelopes, all stamped in the most  
 elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or  
 Address, and the Engraving of Steel Die included.  
 Sent to any part of P.O. order.—**T. CULLETON**, 25,  
 Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

**PORTRAITS PAINTED** in OIL  
 from Life or Photograph, half life size, £3 3s. 6d.;  
 Water-Colour, £3 3s. 6d.; in Crayon, £2 12s. 6d.  
 Water-Colour or Tinted Crayon on Paper, 15 in. by 11 in.,  
 £1 1s. Crayon, 10s. 6d. Post free home or abroad.  
 Testimonials from the Nobility. See Prospectus.  
 —**JOHN BOUL**, Artist, 86, Warwick Street, Fimlico,  
 London. From the Royal Academy. National  
 Medalist. Awarded Queen's Prize for Art, 1872, and  
 again in 1872.

**FLORILINE! FOR THE TEETH**  
**AND BREATH.**—A few drops of the liquid  
 "Floriline" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produce a  
 "pleasant lather," which thoroughly cleanses the teeth  
 from all parasites or decay, gives to the teeth a pecu-  
 liarly pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the  
 breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from  
 decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant  
 Floriline," being composed in part of honey and sweet  
 herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet  
 discovery of the age. Sold everywhere at 2s. 6d.

**HEALTH FOR ALL!**  
**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.**  
**THESE PILLS PURIFY THE BLOOD,**  
 Correct all Disorders of  
**THE LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS**  
 They are wonderfully Efficacious in Ailments  
 incidental to Females of all ages; and as a  
 General Family Medicine are Unsurpassed.

**FOR INDIA AND THE COLONIES OR FOR**  
**HUNTING AND ROUGH WEAR.**  
**BENSON'S SPECIALLY-MADE**  
**"FIELD" WATCH.**



**£25** **£25**  
**GOLD ENGLISH KEYLESS**  
**HALF CHRONOMETER,**  
 CONSTRUCTED WITH PATENT BREGUET  
 SPRING,  
 WHICH ENTIRELY COUNTERACTS THE  
 SUDDEN VARIATION CAUSED IN  
 ORDINARY LEVER WATCHES BY HUN-  
 TING, &c.  
 JEWELLED AND ALL LATEST IMPROVE-  
 MENTS.  
 GUARANTEED ENTIRELY OF MY BEST  
 ENGLISH MAKE.  
 TO KEEP PERFECT TIME UNDER THE MOST  
 TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES, AND TO  
 LAST A LIFETIME. MADE IN TWO SIZES,  
 HALF-HUNTER (AS SKETCH, LARGER SIZE),  
 HUNTER, OR CRYSTAL GLASS,  
 SENT FREE AND SAFE TO  
 ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD FOR  
 £2. DRAFT WITH ORDER.  
 SILVER, SAME QUALITY, 15s.  
 PAMPHLETS FREE, GIVING FULL PARTICU-  
 LARS OF  
 THIS WATCH AND ALL OTHERS MADE AT  
**BENSON'S, Ludgate Hill, and Old**  
**BOND STREET, LONDON.**  
 ESTABLISHED 1749.

**VALUABLE DISCOVERY** for the  
**HAIR.**—If your hair is turning grey or white,  
 or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it  
 will positively restore in every case grey or white hair  
 to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable  
 smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair clean-  
 ingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the  
 hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.  
 Full particulars around each bottle. Ask your nearest  
 Chemist for **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER**.  
 Sold every where at 4s. 6d. per bottle.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE.**  
**THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.**

**DR. J. C. BROWNE** (late Army  
 Medical Staff) discovered a remedy,  
 to denote which he coined the word **CHLORO-**  
**DYNE**. Dr. Browne is the Sole Inventor,  
 and it is therefore evident that, as he has  
 never published the formula, anything else  
 sold under the name of **CHLORODYNE**  
 must be a piracy.

**ALL ATTEMPTS at ANALYSIS**  
 have failed to discover its composition.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE**.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W.  
 Page Wood stated publicly in Court that  
 Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the  
 inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story  
 of the defendant was deliberately untrue,  
 and he regretted to say that it had been  
 sworn to.—See the *Times*, July 13, 1864.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE** is a Liquid Medicine  
 which assuages pain of every kind, affords  
 a calm and refreshing sleep WITHOUT  
 HEADACHE, and invigorates the Ner-  
 vous System when exhausted.

**COLDS,**  
**BRONCHITIS,**  
**COUGHS, ASTHMA**

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE** most effectually relieves  
 those too often fatal diseases,  
**CROUP and DIPHTHERIA.**

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE**  
 is the great specific for

**CHOLERA,**  
**DYSENTERY,**  
**DIARRHŒA.**

"Earl Russell communicated to the Col-  
 lege of Physicians that he had received a  
 despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at  
 Manila to the effect that Cholera had been  
 raging fearfully, and that the ONLY  
 Remedy of any service was **CHLORO-**  
**DYNE**."—See *Lancet*, December 31, 1864.

**THE GENERAL BOARD OF**  
**HEALTH, London,** reports that it acts as  
 a charm, one dose generally sufficient.

**FROM THE VICEROY'S Chemists,**  
 Simla.—January 5, 1884.  
**To J. T. DAVENPORT, Esq., London.**

Dear Sir,—We congratulate you upon the  
 wide-spread reputation this justly-esteemed  
 medicine has earned for itself not only in Hin-  
 dostan, but all over the East. As a remedy of  
 general utility, we much question whether a  
 better is imported into the country, and we  
 shall be glad to hear of its finding a place in  
 every Anglo-Indian home. The other brands,  
 we are happy to say, are now relegated to the  
 native bazaars, and, judging from their sale,  
 we fancy their journey there will be but  
 evanescent. We could multiply instances  
 ad infinitum of the extraordinary efficacy of  
 Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne in Diarrhœa  
 and Dysentery, Spasms, Cramps, Neuralgia,  
 and as a general sedative, that have occurred  
 under our personal observation during many  
 years. In Choleraic Diarrhœa, and even in  
 the more terrible forms of Cholera itself, we  
 have witnessed its surprisingly controlling  
 power. We have never used any other form  
 of this medicine than Collis Browne's, from  
 a firm conviction that it is decidedly the  
 best, and also from a sense of duty we owe  
 to the profession and the public, as we are  
 of opinion that the substitution of any other  
 than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach  
 of faith on the part of the chemist to  
 prescribe and patient alike.

We are, Sir, faithfully yours,  
**SYMES and CO.**  
 Members of the Pharm. Society of Great Britain.  
 His Excellency the Viceroy's Chemists.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S**  
**CHLORODYNE.**  
 rapidly cuts short all attacks of  
**EPILEPSY, PALPITATION,**  
**SPASMS, HYSTERIA, COLIC.**

**AND IS THE TRUE PALLIATIVE IN**  
**NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,**  
**GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE**

**IMPORTANT CAUTION.**  
 Every bottle of genuine **CHLO-**  
**RODYNE** bears on the Government  
 Stamp the name of the Inventor,  
**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.**

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d.  
**J. T. DAVENPORT,**  
 31, Great Russell Street, W.C., Sole Manufacturer.

**ÆSCULAP.**  
**A POSITIVE CURE FOR**  
**STOMACH,**  
**LIVER,**  
**AND**  
**KIDNEY AFFECTIONS,**  
**THE ONLY PALATABLE**  
**NATURAL APERIENT WATER.**  
**THE BEST HOUSEHOLD**  
**REMEDY AND SPECIFIC FOR**  
**CONSTIPATION.**

It Stimulates the Liver, and Cures Biliousness,  
 Vertigo, Headache, Loss of Appetite, and Want of  
 Energy.

It Purifies the Kidneys and Blood, thus Curing  
 Gout, Rheumatism, Pains in the Loins, and Preventing  
 Stone and Gravel.

It Clears the Skin and Improves the Complexion.  
 Every Bottle direct from the Celebrated Spring in  
 Hungary.

Of all Chemists, 1s. 6d. and 2s. each.

Descriptive Pamphlet  
 "ON THE NATURE AND USES OF ÆSCULAP,"  
 with Testimonials, post free on application.

**ÆSCULAP BITTER WATER CO., LIMITED**  
 38, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.

**ASK YOUR WATCHMAKER** for  
**BIRCH'S KEY**  
**WILLWIND ANYWATCH**  
 It will protect the winding-post of your watch  
 from being injured.  
 The Cheapest and Best. Price 1s.  
 Sold by Watchmakers; by Dealers Everywhere.  
 Circulars free.  
 Wholesale: **J. S. BIRCH and CO.,** Patentees and Sole  
 Manufacturers, 38, Dey Street, New York, U.S.A.

**GOLDEN HAIR.—ROBARE'S**  
**AUREOLINE** produces the beautiful golden  
 colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harm-  
 less. Price 3s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all the principal Per-  
 fumers and Chemists throughout the World.—Whol-  
 sale Agents: **R. HOVENDE and SONS, London.**

**THROAT AFFECTIONS AND**  
**HOARSENESS.**—All suffering from irritation of  
 the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at  
 the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of  
 "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous lozenges  
 are sold by most respectable chemists in this country at  
 1s. 1½d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking  
 cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot  
 try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to  
 progress, result in serious pulmonary and asthmatic  
 affections. See that the words, "Brown's Bronchial  
 Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.

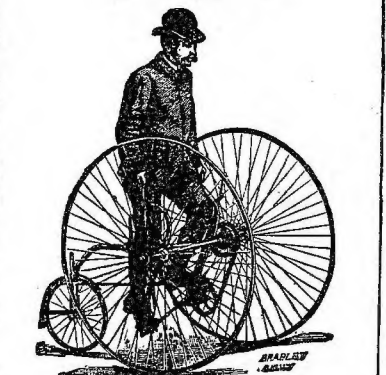
**THE**  
**BEST PAIR OF SCISSORS.**  
**NO LADY SHOULD BE**  
**WITHOUT THEM.**



**AS USED IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES.**  
**Best Steel Blades; Brass Sheath and**  
**Handles.**

6s. 6d. Free per Post.  
**S. FISHER, 188, STRAND.**

**THE ROVER.**



**ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF "METEOR,"**  
**"ROVER," and "SOCIAL" TRICYCLES.**  
**FREE ON APPLICATION.**

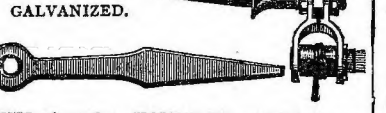
**STARLEY AND SUTTON,**  
**Meteor Works, West Orchard,**  
**Coventry.**



**LAYETTES.**  
 List No. 1 . . . . . £5 5 0  
 List No. 2 . . . . . 11 11 0  
 List No. 3 . . . . . 25 11 0  
 List No. 4 . . . . . 47 6 9  
 List No. 5 . . . . . 31 0 4  
 \* A Speciality for hot climates.  
 Full particulars post free.  
**Mrs. ADDLEY BOURNE, 37, Piccadilly.**

**IRON HURDLES, GATES,**  
**TREE GUARDS, IRON and WIRE**  
**ESPALIER, &c., &c.**

**MATERIAL FOR WIRING GARDEN WALLS.**



**GALVANIZED.**

**EYES, 7d. per doz. HOLDFASTS, with Winders, 7s.**  
**per doz. Wire, 2s. per 100 yards.**

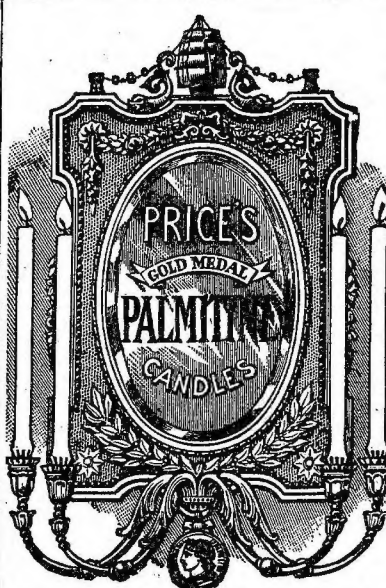
Illustrated Catalogue free on Application.

**BAYLISS, JONES, and BAYLISS,**  
**VICTORIA WORKS, WOLVERHAMPTON.**  
 And 3, Crooked Lane, King William St., London, E.C.

**CHILBLAINS, CHAPS,**  
 and Light Cutaneous Affections are  
 cured by **LA CRÈME SIMON**, recom-  
 mended by all the celebrated Doctors  
 of Paris, and adopted by every lady  
 who is anxious to preserve her com-  
 plexion. Price 4s. and 2s. 6d.

**SIMON, 35, Rue de Provence, PARIS.**  
**V. GIVRY (late Melnotte),**  
 23, Old Bond Street,  
**LONDON, W.**

**SPECTACLES v.**  
**BLINDNESS.**—Imper-  
 fectly adapted Spectacles are  
 the cause of most cases of  
 blindness and defective vision.—**MR. H. LAURANCE,**  
 F.S.S., Oculist Optician, 12, Old Bond Street (late 39)  
 has made the adaptation of Spectacles his especial and  
 sole study for upwards of 30 years. Testimonials from  
 Earl Lindsay, Sir Julius Benedict, F.D. Dixon Hart-  
 land, Esq., M.P., Thomas Cook, Esq., the well-known  
 Tourist Agent, &c. Pamphlet containing valuable sug-  
 gestions post free. City Branches: 6, Poultry, an  
 22, Fenchurch Street, E.C.



**THE FINEST LIGHT FOR DINING AND**  
**DRAWING ROOMS.**

**PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE**  
**COMPANY, LIMITED.**  
**LONDON AND LIVERPOOL.**

(By Special Appointments  
 to H.M. the Queen and  
 H.I. and R.H. the  
 Crown Princess of Germany)

**ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S**  
**IRISH LINEN** "Their Irish Linen Col-  
 lars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c.,  
 have the merits of ex-  
 cellence and cheapness."  
 —*Court Circular.*

**COLLARS,** Ladies and Children's  
 3-fold, 3s. 6d. per doz.  
 4-fold, 4s. 11d.  
 5-fold, 5s. 11d. per doz.  
**CUFFS,** For Ladies, Gentle-  
 men, and Children,  
 5s. 11d. to 10s. 9d.  
 per doz.

**AND SHIRTS.**  
 Samples and Price  
 Lists post-free.  
 Best quality Longcloth  
 Bodies, with 4-fold all linen  
 fronts and cuffs, 3s. 6d. the  
 half-dozen (to measure, 2s.  
 extra). New designs in our  
 special Indian Gauze, Printed Shirtings, and Un-  
 shrinkable Flannels for the Season.

**IRISH** Real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached  
 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard; 2½  
 yards, 2s. 4½d. per yard (the most dura-  
 ble article made, and far superior to any foreign man-  
 ufactured goods). Roller Towelling, 18 inches wide,  
 3½d. per yard.  
 Surplice Linen, 8½d. per yard.  
 Linen Dusters, 3s. 3d.; Glass Cloths,  
 3s. 6d. per dozen. Fine  
 Linens and Linen Diap-  
 er, 10d. per yard.

**LINENS, 3s. 3d.; Glass Cloths,**  
 3s. 6d. per dozen. Fine  
 Linens and Linen Diap-  
 er, 10d. per yard.

**AND DAMASKS.**  
 Fish Napkins, 2s. 11d.  
 per doz. Dinner Nap-  
 kins, 5s. 6d. per doz.  
 Table Cloths, 2 yards  
 square, 2s. 11½d.; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 5s. 11d. each.  
 Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½d. each. Strong Huckaback  
 Towels, 4s. 6d. per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats of  
 Arms, Initials, &c., Woven and Embroidered. Samples  
 post free.

**ROBINSON and CLEAVER,**  
**BELFAST.** Front  
 of Cover.  
 See our  
 Advertisement  
 on (Samples post free.)

**CURLING A PLEASURE WITH THE**  
**"LANGTRY" INVISIBLE HAIR**  
**CURLER.**  
 The Simplest, Quickest, and  
 most effective curling device ever  
 made. Cannot break or get out of  
 order. Are used cold. Adopted  
 by the Queen of Fashion, and  
 acknowledged by all to be the best.  
 Sample box sent on receipt of 7 or  
 13 stamps.

**CAUTION.**—The genuine only  
 has our Signature upon the Box.  
**J. G. FOOT and SON,**  
 101, GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

**TRADE MARK**

**MOTT'S**  
**LEICESTERSHIRE**  
**COWSLIP WINE.** For  
 Dinner, Dessert or Evening.  
**PUREST, BRILLIANT,**  
**SLIGHTLY SPARKLING.**  
**DELICIOUS.** Wholesale,  
 Stimulating. Bottles, 10s.  
 half bottles, 5s. 6d., all in-  
 cluded. Carriage paid on  
 2 doz. Bottles.—**MOTT and**  
**CO., Leicester.** Pamphlet,  
 Press Opinions, and List of  
 400 Agents, post free.

**The RIGHT HON. the LORD MAYOR, M.P.,**  
 Treasurer,  
 Will Preside at the Anniversary Festival of the  
**ROYAL ASYLUM of ST.**  
**ANNE'S SOCIETY SCHOOLS,**  
 Founded 1702,  
 At the CANNON STREET HOTEL,  
 On MONDAY, February 18.

The objects of the Institution are—Children whose  
 parents have once moved in a superior station of life,  
 but are now in adversity, orphans or not.  
 Its Universality.—It has no local bounds, the children  
 of any country are eligible.  
 Its Advantages.—Home, Clothing, Maintenance, and  
 Education.  
 Its Dependence.—Voluntary Subscriptions and Dona-  
 tions.  
 Aid is earnestly sought. Antiquity is not wealth.  
 The Institution is unendowed, and dependent on  
 Voluntary Contributions. 380 children are under its  
 care.

SUBSCRIPTIONS and DONATIONS are earnestly  
 solicited and gratefully received by the Lord Mayor,  
 Treasurer; Messrs. Barclay and Co., Lombard Street;  
 Messrs. Dimsdale, Fowler, and Co., 50, Cornhill, E.C.,  
 and by  
**R. H. EVANS, Secretary.**  
 Office, 58, Gracechurch Street, E.C.

**64, CORNHILL.—PERILS**  
**AROUND ON EVERY SIDE!**—The  
**RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COM-**  
**PANY** insures against Accidents of all Kinds—On  
 Land or Water, and has the Largest Invested Capital  
 and Income, and Pays Yearly the Largest Amount of  
 Compensation of any Accidental Assurance Company.  
 Apply to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the Local  
 Agents, or West End Office: 8, Grand Hotel Buildings,  
 Charing Cross; or at Head Office, W. J. VIAN, Sec.

**FURNISH THROUGHOUT.**  
**SUBSTANTIAL Artistic Furniture**  
**(REGD.)**  
**OETZMANN & CO.,**  
**HAMPSTEAD ROAD,**  
**NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT**  
**ROAD.**

**FURNISH THROUGHOUT.**  
**OETZMANN and CO., 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, and 79,**  
**Hampstead Road, near Tottenham Court Road, London.**  
**Ironmongery, China, Glass, Paper Hangings, Pictures,**  
**Bronzes, Clocks, Pianos, &c., and every other requisite**  
**for completely furnishing a house of any class, thereby**  
**saving much time, trouble, and expense. Lowest**  
**prices consistent with guaranteed quality.**

**OETZMANN & CO. FURNI-**  
**TURE. OETZMANN & CO.**

**THE "CANTERBURY" Ebonized**  
**CHIPPENDALE DRAWING-ROOM SUITE,**  
 £16 10s., consisting of a handsome Cabinet, with two  
 bevelled plates in back, and decorated panel in door, an  
 Octagon Centre Table, six Chairs and two Arm Chairs,  
 covered in Silk Plush, Roman Satin, or Tapestry.  
 Illustrations of this Suite sent post free on application.

**EARLY ENGLISH BRACKETS**  
 in BLACK and GOLD or Walnut and Gold,  
 with Decorated Panels, 8s. 6d.; Ebonized Chippendale  
 Hanging Corner Whatnots, with four bevelled plates,  
 25s. 6d.; Richly Decorated Early English Bracket  
 Girandole, 3 ft. high, with Plate Glass Back, 36s. 6d.;  
 and a large variety of Decorative Furnishing Items on  
 view in the Show Rooms. Illustrations post free on  
 application.—**OETZMANN and CO.**

**OETZMANN & CO. CARPETS**  
**CARPETS. OETZMANN & CO.**

**"OLD QUALITY" BRUSSELS**  
**CARPET.**—**OETZMANN and CO.** have  
 always in stock some best Five Frame Brussels of  
 EXTRA Quality, same as used to be made thirty years  
 ago; these are made for **O. and CO.** from the  
 best selected home grown wools; in special high-class  
 and newest designs; are of remarkable durability,  
 and costing but little more than the usual quality.

**ARTISTIC BORDERED CAR-**  
**PETS.**—**OETZMANN and CO.**, to meet the in-  
 creasing taste for artistic furnishing, are introducing  
 some very handsome Bordered Carpets in every  
 class of design, adapted to every style of fur-  
 nishing and decoration at greatly reduced prices,  
 ranging from 28s. 6d. to 18 guineas. Price lists and  
 sketch plans of rooms as guides for measurements are  
 sent post free on application. Small Indian Carpets,  
 8s. 6d. each.—**OETZMANN and CO.**

**SETS OF HOUSEHOLD LINEN,**  
**BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.,** comprising every  
 article required, and adapted to various class houses,  
 from £3 10s. 2d. to £43 13s. 4d. the complete outfit.  
 The most practical selection extant. Any article can  
 be had separately at same price. For detailed Price  
 Lists see page 273 in "Supplement Guide to House  
 Furnishing."—**OETZMANN and CO.**

**OETZMANN & CO. FURNISH-**  
**ING**  
**OETZMANN & CO. IRONMONG-**  
**ERY.**

**FURNISHING IRONMONGERY**  
**DEPARTMENT.**—Superior ELECTRO-PLATE  
 Tea and Coffee Services, Spoons, Forks, Cruets, &c.  
 (quality guaranteed); best warranted Table Cutlery;  
 handsome Coal Vases, Dish Covers; Japanese Toilet  
 Sets, Kitchen Ironmongery of every description. Mats,  
 Matting, Brooms, Brushes, Pails, &c.  
**OETZMANN and CO.**

**CRESTED DINNER SERVICES,**  
 either Plain White, or with Edge and Line. Any  
 plain colour, with crest or monogram, 70 pieces, 2 10s.;  
 100 pieces, 3 10s. Extra Dinner Plates, 3s. 6d. per doz.  
 Designs free. Special quotations for large quantities.  
 Superior quality Services by the best makers, from 3 to  
 100 guineas.—**OETZMANN and CO.**

**SHIPPERS, HOTEL-KEEPERS,**  
**BUYERS for CO-OPERATIVE STORES,**  
 and large consumers will find great advantages in pur-  
 chasing direct from **OETZMANN and CO.** Their  
 stock is one of the largest and best in the world, and  
 the prices will be found in most cases lower than  
 charged by City wholesale houses. Wholesale orders  
 receive prompt attention, are packed on the premises,  
 and forwarded free to London stations or wharves.  
 For particulars of Wholesale and Shipping Depart-  
 ment see page 374 in Catalogue, sent post free on applica-  
 tion.

**ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE**  
**POST FREE.**  
**OETZMANN & CO.**  
**HAMPSTEAD ROAD.**

Gold Medal, Paris. Medals, Sydney,  
 Melbourne, Christchurch, N.Z.

**FRY'S FRY'S CARACAS**  
**COCOA.** "A most delicious and valuable  
 article."—*Standard.*

**PURE COCOA ONLY.**  
**FRY'S COCOA**  
**EXTRACT.**  
 "Strictly pure."—**W. W. STODDART,**